The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTBLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 2, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A SPECIAL

BARGAIN

—IN—

MISSES'

LISLE THREAD

HOSE!

Goods worth 50 and 45 cents will be sold for

23 CENTS!

GEORGE DEWALD

& CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $10,200, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray Foundry, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as formerly. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable.

☞ Prices now are low on long time, with privilege of making payments, of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street is Fort Wayne's great central thoroughfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity is standard, always rentable and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

Summit City Loan Association.

Notice is given the members of the Summit City Building and Loan association that the regular monthly meeting will be held the evening of July 5, instead of July 4, owing to the fact of the latter date being a national holiday.

30-3t By Order of Committee.

"Well, I Have Bought My Furniture of Mr. Oldstyle for Thirty Years, and I Guess I Will Go There Again."

Every pushing, wide awake young merchant, who realizes he lives in the nineteenth century, and does business accordingly, occasionally strikes an "old fogy" customer, who gets off upon him the above remark.

People used to plow with wooden plows. Why, therefore, use an Oliver chilled plow?

Once a stage coach was a luxury. Why not stick to it and leave the Pullman palace car severely alone?

Once the news of the world was gathered by pony express. Why not abolish the telegraph?

Formerly you spent an hour over some little matter of business, which made it necessary for you to go to a distant part of the town. Now you step up to the telephone, say "hello!" and at once you are in communication with your friend or customer. Could't do that thirty years ago; why, therefore, not abolish the telephone?

Wake up! good friend. Realize that you are living in the year of our Lord 1887. Let in the light and enjoy the privileges of the nineteenth century. Ten years of life to-day are worth thirty of the slow coach existence of a hundred years ago.

Stop advertising the fact that the world has left you behind, by continually talking of "the good old times," when the merchant sat most of the day on a store box in front of his place of business, whittling away with his jackknife, while waiting for his "new goods" to arrive by canal boat.

Mr. Oldstyle, with whom you have so long traded, was brought up to do a small business at a large profit. He doesn't take kindly to any new method by which his business could be greatly increased and he be enabled to largely reduce his rate of profit.

We ask your patronage on the basis of the new system of doing business, to-wit:

Stylish goods, small profits, large business, big assortment, one price.

FOSTER

Furniture and Carpet

Company.

JOHN SHERMAN.

He Denies the New York Interview About Blaine, and Meekly Submits to Being Pumped by a Pittsburg Reporter.

PITTSBURG, July 2.—Senator Sherman passed through the city this morning en route from the east to his home in Ohio. In an interview he emphatically denied the statements about Blaine credited to him in a New York interview published in this morning's papers. Said he: "I was not interviewed in New York. What appears in the morning papers was manufactured. I was in a room at the hotel where a number of gentlemen were talking, but I was not interviewed. I never said Blaine was not a candidate for the presidency. I don't know whether he is a candidate or not and I certainly would not make such a statement unless I did know. Nor did I say anything about his giving himself up to literature. Mr. Blaine and I are the best of friends and it is hard to put words in my mouth that I never uttered. Some politicians say he may not have the same element of support in New York that he had during the last campaign."

"Is the rebel flag question likely to be revived during the next presidential campaign?" was asked.

"It will not be forgotten. It will likely play an important part in it. I can't say what were the motives of President Cleveland in issuing an order for the return of the flags. It may have been carelessness, but it was a serious question that should have been handled very cautiously."

WAR PENSIONS.

The Showing for the Last Fiscal Year is the Best Ever Made by the Pension Department.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—A statement prepared at the pension office shows that during the last fiscal year there were issued 112,840 pension certificates. Of this number 55,194 were original cases, 8,405 were Mexican war claims under the act of January 29, 1787, 10,030 were amputation cases under the act of August 6, 1886, and 32,108 were increase cases. The remainder were "re-issue," "restoration" or "accrued" claims. This showing is said to be the best ever made by the office.

The Indiana Election Cases.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 2.—Judge Wood, of the federal court, called the election conspiracy cases yesterday and overruled the motion to quash the indictments. Judge Woods said that the business of this court, as well as public policy, demanded that the cases should be tried as soon as possible. He had, therefore, decided to set them down for hearing Tuesday, the 19th inst., at 2 o'clock, and he would direct the clerk to summons a special venire of sixty jurymen from any and all parts of the state except the seventh congressional district.

A Little Cyclone.

FORESMAN, Ind., July 2.—A little cyclone passed over this place from the southwest yesterday. The side of Hess & Foresman's general store was stove in and several buildings were badly damaged. Rain and hail accompanied the wind. There was great excitement but nobody was hurt.

Funeral of Manager Talmage.

ST. LOUIS, July 2.—The funeral of the late A. A. Talmage took place from the Grand avenue Presbyterian church at 10:30 this morning. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. D. C. Marquiss, of Chicago and in the line of the funeral march there were about 1,000 employes of the Wabash company. The floral decorations were the most elaborate ever seen at any of the funerals of St. Louis' distinguished citizens.

The general offices of the Wabash gave a design twelve feet in length, representing the locomotive, No. 1,167, which always drew Mr. Talmage's private car, side tracked, and the Detroit division gave a very beautiful floral figure of Mr. Talmage's private car, while the other divisions of the road made handsome floral offerings.

Presidential Pardon.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2.—The president has granted a pardon to John W. Tankisley, who was convicted in Kentucky of violating the internal revenue laws and sentenced in October 1886, to one years imprisonment and to pay a fine of $500.

THE SERVICES TO-MORROW.

Where the Righteous Will Attend Church and Sing Praises to God.

Short services at the Baptist church to-morrow, twenty minute sermon in the evening at eight o'clock. Come and be welcome.

Morning and evening preaching by the pastor of Trinity M. E. church, north side, to-morrow. Sunday school at 2:30. Welcome.

There will be preaching at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:45 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. Sunday school at 2. All are welcome.

Elder J. A. Wood will fill the pulpit of the Church of God Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. A cordial invitation to all.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. No evening services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Offertory solo by Miss Burdick. All cordially invited.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets. Preaching by Pastor Rev. C. H. Wilkinson. 10:30 a. m., 7:45 p. m. Interesting subjects. Sabbath school 2:30 p. m.

Christian church, 10:30 a. m. "Some Peculiarities of the First Church—Shall we Imitate Them Now," 8 p. m. The model church explained from the beautiful painting of the tabernacle. Seats free, strangers welcome.

Communion services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow, 10:30 a. m. Subject, "The Silent Suffering of Christ, a Prophecy Fulfilled." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. No evening services. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

The morning theme at Grace Reformed church is "The Engrafted World." Evening theme at 8 o'clock, "Life's Unequalities and Their Correlated Causes." Pastor and people extend a cordial welcome to both these services. Come.

All are invited to worship with us at the Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Subjects, "Completeness in Christ;" and "Out and Out Christanity." Music by a well trained chorus choir.

You are earnestly requested to attend services at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms on Sabbath afternoon 3:30 standard time. It being the 3d anniversary of our association, the exercises of the day will be appropriate to the occasion. A full attendence of members is desired.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert pastor. At 10:30 a. m. the pastor will deliver an address on "Odd Fellowship" before the members of that order, who will attend in a body. Preaching by the pastor in the evening at 8 o'clock. You are invited to all the services of the day.

First Presbyterian church. Sunday services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. To-morrow the Rev. Kali Churn Chatterjee, a convert from the highest caste of Brahminism and a commissioner from India to the late Presbyterian general assembly, will address the congregation of the First church in the morning and a union meeting of the three Presbyterian churches at the same place in the evening. Everybody is invited and welcome to these interesting services.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

Phillip Hyman was a visitor at the Bass works this morning.

The big engine Duplex is undergoing repairs in the yards of the Pennsylvania company.

The Pittsburg shops are putting eaves around the roofs of the copper and boiler departments.

Harry Kirkpatrick, the Lake Shore fireman whose leg was amputated, is able to sit up.

The employes of White's wheel works and spoke factory had a pleasant excursion to Rome City to-day.

Most of the men in the Wabash shops have gone to St. Louis to attend the funeral of Manager Talmage.

The Wabash shops are closed to-day out of respect to the memory of General Manager A. A. Talmage.

Two hands, one employed at the Pittsburg shops and the other at the Bass foundry, skipped out yesterday, leaving unsettled board bills.

Most of the shops and manufacturing establishments of the city will be closed on Monday to give the employes an opportunity to celebrate the Fourth.

A generous subscription is being taken up by the locomotive engineers to present to Engineer Wm. P. Morris, of the Nickel Plate, a cab kit that will greatly surpass in beauty the kit that he made so gallant but unsuccessful a fight for at the orphan's fair at Library Hall.

The stationary engine in the blacksmith department of the Pittsburg shops broke down yesterday morning about 10 o'clock and all the men, numbering about 300, in the boiler, blacksmith and copper shops, were compelled to quit work until the engine can be repaired. The repairs are expected to be finished by Tuesday morning, so the boys engaged in the above departments will have three days in which to celebrate the Fourth.

The funeral of A. A. Talmage, general manager of the Wabash, took place at St. Louis at 10 o'clock, this morning. Last evening the company carried to St. Louis several hundred employes from Toledo, Fort Wayne and other points along the line. Among about thirty from Fort Wayne were Master Mechanic Morris, Agent C. H. Newton, Ticket Agent J. M. McConnell, Yardmaster Charles Buck, Boss Blacksmith Dan Campbell and John Lillie.

Attention, close buyers! I will now sell the D. B. Strope property on South Calhoun street, at a price that will sell it at once. Call quick if you want the best bargain of the year at 352 South Calhoun street.

THOMAS M. GLENN.

Before you purchase your Fourth of of July fireworks, call and inspect the stock of C. H. Miller, on West Main street. You will be sure to secure a good selection there.

Great reduction on parasols and silk umbrellas.

New Jersey mitts, in black, tan and cream at a very low prices.

New lace mitts and gloves in black and colored.

Summer underwear for ladies, gent's and children.

Special value in summer shawls.

Special low prices on dress goods.

STEWART & HAHN.

HOME GOSSIP.

The Sentinel Artist Gathers a Few Points of Local Interest.

The National bank of Goshen was caught in the Fidelity smash-up to the extent of about $6,500. This will not render the bank any less steady. No other banks or citizens of that place were caught.

For many years Lafayette has been illuminated by gas-light. Last April the council made a contract for lighting the streets with electric light, and to-night is the time set for the turning on of the light. That city has contracted for 201 lamps.

Miss Lillie Bracket, a popular society belle, and Hon. Daniel McDonald, editor of the Plymouth *Democrat*, were married at Rochester yesterday at 12 o'clock noon, Rev. N. L. Lord officiating. The couple left for Chicago, and from there they will make a tour of the lakes and then return to Plymouth.

DEATH'S HARVEST.

Fifteen Soul's Numbered With the Dead This Week.

Following is the death list since last Saturday:

Child of Oscar Nettlehorst, one day, exhaustion.

Flora Gardner, 17 years, consumption.

Robert McKenzie, 65 years, consumption.

Child of George Dondero, 3 days, exhaustion.

Henry Regenaur, 3 years, blood poison.

Herman Beard, 73 years, old age.

Thomas J. Gibney, 45 years, complicated diseases.

Mrs. Overly, 60 years, old age.

S. S. Heintzeman, 40 years, gravel.

Matilda Nill, 43 years, consumption.

Sarah D. Huestis, 68 years, pneumonia.

Elizabeth Larch, 30 years, consumption.

Joseph Gilman, 60 years, consumption.

Wm. and Frank Kahlbacher, twin children, 1 year old, brain fever.

For Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Inflammation of the Bowels or Colic.

Take internally from five to ten drops of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid in a tablespoonful of water every hour or two till improvement takes place. There is no danger in taking more of it and more frequently if occasion requires. In chronic cases, or when the stomach refuses to retain anything else, use injections of the Fluid and water. We have never known a case that did not readily yield to such treatment, and it saved the lives of many.

Giving Mary Ann a Show.

A young lady told me once of attending a little Catholic church in the country near where she was spending the summer. Being a regular attendant at a large city church of that faith, she was painfully conscious of the florid and pretentious character of the music attempted by the ambitious little choir, and of their absolute hopeless inability to perform it. The relation between the pastor and the congregation was evidently of the simplest and most unaffected nature. In the "Gloria" there occurred a long and showy soprano solo, in cheap imitation of the Italian style. The young lady who attempted it sang gayly on till the clergyman evidently thought that she had enjoyed her fair share of attention and glory. Accordingly, he raised his hand as a signal, and the music ceased.

"Let that young girl with the red feather have done singin', and let Mary Ann Quitty sing the rest." There was a little hesitation in the choir, and he resumed. "The service will not go on until Mary Ann has a show."

Accordingly Mary Ann took her innings, and the young girl with the red feather was left nowhere.—*Harper's Weekly.*

As there will be no public exhibition of fireworks, parties will be obliged to entertain their little ones at home. C. H. Miller has a complete assortment of fireworks.

Couldn't Frighten Him.

A tramp walked into a bar-room, and holding up a pear-shaped object in his hand, said to the bartender:

"Gimme a drink or I'll explode this bomb."

"You're going to fire that bomb, are you?" said the bartender.

"I am if you don't give me a drink."

Then the bartender climbed over the bar and taking the tramp by the collar and another portion of his apparel, ran him to the door and pitched him head-foremost into the street.

As the tramp was picking the dust out of his ears and nostrils the bartender asked with a pleasant smile:

"What do you think of that in the way of firing a bum?"—*Boston Courier.*

The Yankee grocery will be closed Monday, July 4.

All are invited to attend the 10-cent dance at the Princess on the Fourth. Best of music and order guaranteed.

30-3t

Why do you pay good money for poor pictures when you can get good ones at Hover's, No. 112 Calhoun street.

All kinds of berries and vegetables cheaper than the cheapest at Rose's grocery. 1-2t

Rain or shine, Hover, the photographer, is always ready for you. He is located at No. 112 Calhoun street and has the finest studio in the city.

The grand dance at the Princess rink the afternoon and evening of the Fourth will have the crowd. 30-3t

Hover, the photographer, at 112 Calhoun street, has the finest studio in Fort Wayne, to which he invites you, whether you want any work done or not. When you do want work done you will be sure to call.

Everything from a five cent package of fire crackers to a fine exhibition piece can be found at C. H. Miller's on West Main street. Give him a call.

The Fort Wayne Turn Verein picnic July 4th at the Apple Orchard.

The Chinese rattan bomb shell is equal to a cannon for noise. For sale only by C. H. MILLER, 20 West Main street.

The Best of All

will be the free lunch served by Charles Aufrecht this evening, at the corner of Main and Harrison streets. Give him a call.

THE WHEEL.

The Parade, New Representative, and Items of Interest for Wheelmen.

Martin Detzer has received his 45-inch Star.

A little rain would put the dusty roads in good condition.

C. J. McClain and family will return from Rome City Monday evening.

P. C. Darrow has been appointed fourth representative of the Indiana division L. A. W.

Charley Guild has received a Z. and S. bundle carrier, ordered through the bicycle agency of H. A. Keplinger.

We have it, from one who knows, that not less than six members of the bicycle club will be married before the snow flies.

A carnival will be given at Maysville on the night of the Fourth. A number of cyclers will attend, returning by moonlight.

The Fair association will have a bicycle race for boys on the Fourth, under the management of the captain of the Ideal club.

Dave Caldwell took his wheel to Chicago last week and rode in the parks and boulevards, covering, in one instance, ten miles in thirty-five minutes.

O. L. Perry says he now has the "bulge" on flannel shirts. When they shrink and get too small, he goes out, rides a hundred miles and shrinks himself to fit the shirt.

A cordial invitation is extended to all wheelmen to take part in the parade on the Fourth of July. Parade will form on Clinton street between Berry and Main, at 9:30 a. m., city time.

M. S. Mahurin left yesterday for a short eastern trip. He will take in Cleveland, Buffalo and other cities. It is rumored that "Sim" has some very serious intentions and he may not return alone.

Streets running north and south, and those not much used for driving, are the best for cycling at present, being smooth and free from dust and mud, which make the east and west streets so objectionable. Caused by the too free use of the street sprinkler.

C. P. Swain and Perry DeHaven returned from a three day's tour last Wednesday. They rode their wheels from Portland to Muncie, Union City, Winchester and return, covering 111 miles. They report the roads to be the finest they ever saw.

O. L. Perry, the phenomenen, is being congratulated from all sides on account of his recent remarkable ride, remarkable from the fact, that he has only been riding two months and it was not expected, that he, of all others, would be the one to break the long distance record. Mr. Perry accomplished 104½ miles within the day. The longest distance ridden heretofore was 102 miles. Will Shorey accompanied O. L. on his trip, up to 100 miles, when he was forced to stop, not being blessed with the amount of endurance posessed by his companion. We now look for future great things from Mr. Perry.

We were both amused and surprised at the extreme piety and sensitiveness displayed in an article published in a morning paper of last Sunday, regarding bicycle riding on Sunday. That it is a personal grievance, we have no doubt, but we can remember very distinctly the time when this same paper filled its bicycle column with items pertaining to Sunday riding and no one took offense at it nor even commented upon it. We have heard it said, "good people die young," our advice to the writer of the article referred to, is to be cautious, or he might share such a fate.

Whe clip the following from the *Wheelmen's Record* of this week pertaining to the Indiana tour: "It is to be hoped that some of our Fort Wayne brethren will take advantage of the opportunity afforded of the tour, making its starting point so near them, by sending in a delegation to take part. As I am satisfied that having once made a beginning in this direction, we will always see them represented in our future tours. As it is they are almost entire strangers to most of the Indaiana wheelmen. Friend Fee, you are the one to give the boys the necessary stirring up. See if you cannot induce a few of your riders at least to try this touring experiment, and by the way, bring along your hustler, Evans, and if you have two more flyers, make up a club team to enter our team race, and if the Fort Wayne trio prove to be the peers in speed, above all others, none will wish them better or cheer more lustily over their victory than Terre Haute.—JAY."

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

How the One Hundred and Eleventh Anniversary of America's Independence Will be Spent.

No na ional holiday is so universally observed as America's Independence Day—the Fourth of July—and as each recurring year brings its return Americans, all over the world, celebrate it with appropriate ceremonies in which joy is left unconfined. In our own land it is celebrated with the music of bands, the flying of flags and banners, the rattle of musketry, the roaring of cannons, the marching of processions, the display of fireworks and the gathering of freemen to rejoice with each other over the return of their nation's birthday.

Next Monday will be no exception to the rule and in the towns and cities all over the country the one hundred and eleventh anniversay of American Independence will be properly celebrated. In this city most of the manufacturing establishments and places of business will be closed and the people will spend the day in various ways. Picnic parties and church and society celebrations have been arranged and every grove around the city will be the scene of joyous happiness to both young and old, while hundreds will leave the city to spend the day with their friends abroad.

In this city at the fair grounds there will be a baloon ascension, horse races, base ball and various other attractions. The Knights of Labor will celebrate the day in an old fashioned way at Vordermark's grove with a Fourth of July oration by Hon. Thomas Blair, of this city. Grand picnic and gymnastic exhibitions will be held at Mad Anthony park, and a number of other societies will hold pleasant picnics in different localities around the city, while Young America, with the free use of fire-crackers and gunpowder, will manage to make the day a national one in the heart of the city. In the evening various dances will be held and there is little fear but that the day will be full of enthusiasm and excitement.

SHOT THROUGH THE BREAST.

The Dead Body of a Farm Hand Found in the Road.

CINCINNATI, July 2.—Late last night two farmers coming into the city found the dead body of a man in the road near the Union bridge over Clough creek in the eastern part of the city. They saw he had been murdered by being shot through the breast and they saw the footprints of two men leading into an adjoining cornfield. Later the body was identified as that of Harvey Stone, a farm hand employed by Adam Young, living one mile further up the creek. He had been sent with a team to the city and was returning when he was killed. His horses were stopped at the toll gate at 1:36 a, m. It is not known what was the motive for the murder.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, June 2.—The letters of King Milan of Servia, to Queen Natalia are returned unopened to him. It is reported that the queen will seek the advice of the Czar before consenting to allow the king to obtain a divorce from her. It is expected that if King Milan does not obtain an assurance from Austria of complete support, Premire Riests will be proclaimed regent of Servia, until the crown prince, who is absent and is in custody of Queen Natalia, reaches his majority.

DUBLIN, July 2.—Michael Davett has started to stump Scotland on the Irish question. He will afterwards go on a stumping tour through London and the north of England.

VIENNA, July 2.—General Lawton, the new United States minister to Austria, has arrived here.

LONDON, July 2.—The queen to-day reviewed 50,000 London volunteers in front of Buckingham palace. Thousands of people attended the review and great enthusiasm was manifested by them.

Fatal Fight in a Logansport Hotel.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., July 1.—F. E. Pepper, traveling salesmen for Tarr & Co., of Lexington, Ky., got intoxicated and became involved in a fight with the employes of the new Barnett house over a trifling matter. Alex. Barnett, his two sons and a stalwart colored porter gave Pepper a terrible beating. Alex. Barnett, the proprietor of the house and one of the oldest hotel men in the state was struck by Pepper and lies in an unconscious condition. His physician has little hope of his recovery.

A Large Fire.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 2.—The extensive window glass works of Srewart Estep & Co., were totally destroyed by fire this morning. Two stables and a number of small frame buildings adjoining were also consumed. The loss is estimated at $50,000, fully insured. The fire was caused by an explosion of natural gas. The works had closed for the summer.

Reunion at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., July 2.—Large numbers of veterans are arriving here to take part in the grand reunion of the Army of the Potomac, the Army of the Union, of Virginia, the Grand Army of the Republic and the Army of New Virginia.

"A word to the wise." Low shoes at the Hoosier at half price.

Children Half Price.

An Austin gentleman, who had lost one of his children, was presented with a bill by the doctor.

"I see by your bill that you charge $20 for ten visits while you were treating my child," he remarked.

"Certainly, $2 is the regular price for a visit," responded the doctor.

"Yes, but man alive, the child was under ten years of age. I could have got her into a circus for half price!"—*Texas Siftings.*

Keep cool, young man! Keep cool, by wearing low cut shoes. Half price at the Hoosier.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Indiana, local rains, cooler.

A quart of enthusiasm, a package of fire crackers, and a pair of low cut shoes at half price from the Hoosier, is a comfortable Fourth of July outfit for the average citizen.

Puff Boxes.

A puff box and a box of Tetlow's Gossamer face powder for 20c at KNABE'S BAZAAR, 166 Calhoun street. Opposite Cathedral Entrance.

The low shoes are "getting there with the full stength of the company" at the Hoosier.

Go to the Apple Orchard July 4th if you would spend an enjoyable day.

If the holder of ticket number 1104, which won the $150,00 custom made top buggy does not present the same by July 6th, the prize will be again drawn and presented to the winner July 6th, when the grand parlor organ will be drawn.

2-tf-w-1t SAM, PETE & MAX.

The best selection of fans in the city at

KNABE'S BAZAAR, 166 Calhoun St., Opposite Cathedral entrance.

A GAY MINISTER.

A Minister Elopes With a Servant Girl, Leaving a Wife and Six Children.

LAPORTE, July 2.—The Methodist minister at Chesterton, Rev. Wm. West, has eloped with his domestic, Susie Beck, and leaves a wife about to be confined and six small children. The church loses about $300 collected by him, and numerous citizens and merchants are out many dollars in borrowed cash and accounts. The couple have been traced to Chicago, and from there to Detroit. West has written his wife that she will never see him again, and the girl has written penitently to her people. The reverend scoundrel is an Englishman, by birth, and has heretofore been regarded as a shining light in his profession, being especially successful in the conversion of souls, particularly among the female members of his flock. Some rich correspondence is being divulged that passed between the elopers.

Yesterday's Mortality in New York.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The terrific heat of yesterday is told by the mortality record, which was the greatest of the year. As far as reported 170 persons died, the greater number being children attacked with cholera infantum.

THERE was recently a flea market in Copenhagen held by a lot of old women. Customers had come from far and near to the closing sale until the square was black So brisk a trade the flea market had never before known. In spite of it more than one aged face was wet with bitter tears as the hands of the old tower clock pointed to 3 and the word to move on was given. There was very little left to move that was worth it; nothing more worn or shaby than the old market women themselves. As they filed behind their bundles, casting stolen glances behind them, one of the characteristic traditions of this old city went out with them and became a thing of the past.

Died, at 12:30 to-day, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Moran, of 201 East Wayne street.

Well: Low cut shoes is the subject of our story. Cheap at the Hoosier.

It is said that a Mr. Search, of Zanesville, Ohio, has been engaged to take charge of the editorial and political columns of the *Gazette*. Captain A. H. Dougall will continue as business manager and very acceptabiy so, as he is building the paper up in a substantial and very acceptable way.

Caution.

All persons are notified to pay no money due me to any collector as I have given no one authority to do any collecting for me. GEO. C. STEMEN.

You should attend the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2-tf

A young man representing himself as being authorized by Dr. Geo. C. Stemen, this morning presented a note for $2.25, due him, to Rippe & Son, for payment. Thinking something was wrong they requested him to come again and in the meantime an investigation proved the fellow a fraud. He is known and will be summarially dealt with.

For noise, the Chinese rattan bomb shell does the work. For sale only by C. H. MILLER, 20 West Main street.

The greatest place to spend the glorious Fourth will be at Mad Anthony Park.

Grand 10-cent dance at Princess rink afternoon and evening of the Fourth. 30-3t

Hon. Wm. Fleming will erect on his property adjoing Louis Fox's place of business a handsome block for Watt & Skelton the wholesale grocers. The building will be of a size equal to Mr. Fox's block and the contracts and agreements have all been signed.

Having on hand a big supply of coffee before the advance in price, enables me to sell all my roasted coffee at 22 cents per pound. CHAS. ROSE, 1-2t 75 East Wayne street.

F. J. Bechtold, of the Boston store, and Mr. G. L. Wolford, will leave to-night for the home of the former's parents near South Manchester, to spend Sunday and the Fourth.

Home grown potatoes only 25 cents per peck at the Co-Operative store, 224 Calhoun street. 1 2t

If you wish to decorate your house new, you can do so by attending the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2 tf.

Slug Shot.

Save your currant, gooseberry and rose bushes, in fact all shrubs as well as cabbage, potatoes and all vegetable plants by using Slug Shot dust, the cheapest and most effective insect powder known, guaranteed to do the work, and not a poison. 10 cents per pound, 4 pounds for 25 cents. S. BASH & CO. deow1m-w4t

Rev. Kali Chura Chatterjee the native Hindoo minister arrived in the city at noon and is the guest of Rev. Moffat.

Hats and all kinds of Millinery Goods at half price at Morgentheim's Bazaar, Northwest corner Calhoun and Main streets.

A Big Turtle.

John Wagner yesterday killed a turtle weighing, when dressed, 67 pounds. This turtle will be served for free lunch at his saloon, No. 7 East Main street this evening and it is safe to say it will be the best free lunch ever served in the city. Everybody is cordially invited.

The great art sale at 102 Calhoun street is patronized by our best citizens. 2-tf

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1887

Gleanings and Gossip About Plays, Players, and Play-Houses.

WITH A LITTLE HUMOR ADDED.

Stories and Anecdotes of Heavy Tragedians, Light Comedians, and Bright Soubrettes.

The "Wild West" in London.

One of the most fashionable entertainments of the season is the American Exhibition, which is so utterly novel to Londoners that it attracts all classes, high and low. The opening day was well attended, such a crowd of carriages filling up West Brompton as must have astonished that not very aristocratic vicinage. The opening ceremony was inaudible and invisible to the great majority of those present, only a favored few being near enough to hear and see, says a writer in London *Society*. Among the crowd I noticed Cardinal Manning, looking on with curiosity at phases of a life so different from his own. Buffalo Bill was the center of attraction.

For an hour or so during the afternoon he stood at the entrance, receiving those whom he knew, while a group of immense stuffed buffaloes behind him looked as though they had formed themselves into a reception committee. His garments have much picturesqueness, partly arising from their perfect suitability to his mode of life. On horseback, and especially from a back view, he looks like a mediæval knight, his long hair aiding the resemblance. But when he puts his hat on, the likeness ceases. It is a large felt sombrero, not without a picturesqueness of its own, especially when he doffs it with a free sweep of the arm that recalls the liberal courtesy of a former age.

When all were assembled and seated around the immense arena the effect of so many thousands massed together in the amphitheater was a marvelous one. The eye looked along a vast mosaic of faces, those at a distance appearing to be so close together as to admit of being walked upon. It was a curious thing, when cries of "Sit down!" were heard, to see thousands of distant small specks suddenly sink to a level with the thousands of colored specks that represented far-away bonnets and dresses. The spectators were in a sense quite as interesting as the spectacle. At every turn one saw a well-known face. Celebrities came so fast on one another's footsteps that those who looked had scarcely time to mark each off on memory's note-book. In one group were collected the delightful authoress of a charming book, an actress who draws tears and smiles at will from her crowded audiences, a dignitary of the church, a great legal luminary, the latest fashionable beauty, and a dramatist well known to fame.

No country cousin must miss seeing the sports of the "Wild West." The war-dance of the Red Indian is like a chapter out of one of Fenimore Cooper's works acted before our eyes. The race across the grounds of the tribes in their brilliant colors suggests a rainbow fallen and broken to pieces in the fall, then swept by the wind from east to west.

Wilson Barrett and Chicago Society.

Mr. Wilson Barrett says in an interview in the London *Topical Times*: "Busy men left their offices to take me about and show me what they thought would be likely to give me pleasure. In Chicago, Mr. Pullman—the inventor of the Pullman palace cars—asked me if I would be at liberty the next day. I said yes, up to lunch-time. He said, 'Never mind about that; I want to show you Pullman City, where my cars are manufactured.' I went to the station and found a special train ready to take us there. After a few pleasant hours spent in going through this remarkable place we returned to the station and found lunch had been prepared on the train, with every luxury which one could ask for anywhere. I will give you an idea of what I mean by saying that the people went out of their way to show me attention. On my first visit to Chicago I did not play Hamlet. One afternoon, while I was visiting some of the leaders of society in that place, one of the ladies inquired when I would play Hamlet again. I said, 'Next week, in St. Louis, and the week after in Louisville.' She said, 'All right, we will go to Louisville to see it.' I looked upon this, of course, as a mere piece of society politeness, and thought no more about it. Friday morning I was asked what time I would be down to breakfast, and on my way going out of my room I was shown into a dinning-room in which fifteen couples were assembled who had arrived by special train from Chicago that morning on purpose to keep their promise to see me as the Prince of Denmark. What do you think of that?"

Abbey's Important Engagement.

Those persons who imagine that Henry E. Abbey has exhausted the [illegible] new theatrical attractions, and that after Bernhardt and Patti there was nothing left for him to introduce to this country in the way of great novelties, are wofully mistaken. Mr. Abbey has for a long time had his eye fixed upon two French dramatic artists, both of whom have made considerable noise in the theatrical world, and both of whom are now authoritatively announced as having engaged for an extended American and South American tour. The first of these is Coquelin, the elder, whose quarrel with the directory of the Theater Francais and sudden departure from the company of that famous house have been heralded from one end of the world to the other, and which were deemed of so great national importance in France that the Government took a hand in the excitement which followed the comedian's resignation. Coquelin, like Sarah Bernhardt after her break with the Francais, has fallen into the hands of Mr. Abbey, and has made an engagement to travel under the management of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau for a term of years. He will make his first appearance under the new management in London next October, and after playing an engagement in that city will come to New York, accompanied by a select company of French artists, and appear in this city some time in December, after the closing of Mr. Irving's engagement.

The other engagement made by Mr. Abbey is with Jane Hading, the celebrated French actress, who, since Bernhardt's departure from France, has taken her place in the estimation of the French theatrical world. The arrangements for this lady's tour have not yet been perfected, but it is settled that she will not be introduced to this country until after Coquelin has made his appearance and is well on his tour throughout the country.—*New York Times.*

Mary Among the Scotch.

Miss Mary Anderson has had her first experience of a "students' night" at the Edinburg Lyceum Theater. This means triumphant rowdyism, complete interruption of the performance on the stage, by guying the company, and general disgrace to the town where such blackguardism is permitted. Unaccustomed to such noisy demonstrations, several of the actresses burst into tears, and Miss Anderson had to remonstrate with the rioters before the play was allowed to proceed. It appears that the lady had incurred the displeasure of the students by politely refusing to distribute the prizes at their athletic meeting, on the ground that her time was occupied with rehearsals of "A Winter's Tale." The youth's couldn't see the force of this straightforward excuse, and determined to give the popular actress what they called a "warm reception." It seems their manners have been destroyed by Mme. Marie Roze, who sings to them and makes a general fuss over them on her visits to Edinburg. Their recent conduct proves the students to be neither students of politeness nor gentlemen, despite the tardy apology they tendered Miss Anderson for the disgraceful scenes of Friday night. The press let them have it; but Miss Anderson says she never reads press "notices." If good they might make her vain; if bad they would only cause her annoyance. Sensible lady!—*London Dramatic Review.*

The Late W. E. Sheridan.

Before leaving San Francisco for Australia Mr. W. E. Sheridan, the tragedian, whose death was recently announced, wrote the following lines in a friend's album: "Pray for me! Pray, I entreat—pray, I command."—Louis XI. My last words in Frisco. Yours in remembrance of a sojourn, sometimes pleasant, sometimes sad. W. E. SHERIDAN. P. S.—The blue is thoroughly indicative of me." The page which Mr. Sheridan wrote upon was of blue paper, which explains the closing sentence. Mr. Sheridan served during the war in the Army of the Cumberland and for a time was on the staff of Gen. Rosecraus. At Missionary Ridge he was shot in the wrist. After the war he went on the stage and soon gained a reputation for his scholarly and spirited acting of Shakesperian parts. His great successes were as Shylock, King Lear, and Louis XI.

Costly Amusement.

The seventy stockholders of the (New York) Metropolitan Opera House paid handsomely last season for their amusement. It costs them $290,000 in salaries of artists, new scenery, dresses, and other such expenses, while taxes, repairs, lighting, heating, and sundries consumed nearly $155,000 more. The receipts from admission and rentals were only a little over $235,000, leaving a deficiency of about $210,000, or $3,000 per share. In return each shareholder had his box for sixty-one performances, which is a little less than $50 per box for each performance.

Stage Notes.

MARY ANDERSON is expected home this week.

AS GREAT a musician as she is, Patti can't sing without notes—bank notes. —*Drake's Magazine.*

EFFIE ELLSLER will open her season in Mr. Horace Wall's opera house in New Haven, September 1.

HELEN DAUVRAY is said to be worth nearly a million dollars, mostly realized in western mining interests and shrewd real estate speculation.

MME. CHARLOTTE WOLTER, the famous tragic actress, on her recent twenty-fifth anniversary was presented to the Austrian Empress by her rightful title as the Countess O'Sullivan. But the Empress presented her to the court as Mme. Wolter. "I am proud of you," she said, "as the Wolter. That is the name by which I like to present you. I have so many Countesses at my court that your other title conveys no distinction."

THE PITCHER'S ART.

Curves, Shoots, Raises, and Drops from the Box.

It was by slow stages, writes T. H. Murnane to the Boston *Globe*, that the present high standing of the pitcher's art was attained. Arthur Cummings, a Brooklyn youth, was the first to bring into use the out-curve. He was known as the boy wonder, back in 1869, with the Stars, of Brooklyn. I have heard him tell how he first discovered the curve. He was pitching against a picked nine one day and noticed the ball curving. He had no difficulty in striking the batsmen out, and went home that night and tried to study out the phenomenon. The next day he invited some gentlemen friends out to see him work. Ther laughed at him, and when he tried to convince them that he could accomplish what he claimed he failed, as no doubt in his anxiety he sent the ball too fast, and very little curve can be got on a speedy-pitched ball. He was not discouraged, however, but went out with his catcher the next day and learned that the curve came from a certain twist which he gave his wrist. He worked hard until he got good control of the new move and then astonished the scientific world. Cummings was of slight build, his pitching was very graceful, and his curve was of the sailing kind, much like Caruther's of the St. Louis Browns.

In 1873, Avery, the famous Yale pitcher, discovered the "in-shoot." I don't think he could curve a ball, at least I never saw him do it, and I hit against his pitching several times. His effectiveness was handicapped by the inability of his catchers to hold him, as without doubt the "in-shoot" is the most difficult ball to handle, for in those days the catchers were not protected with gloves or masks.

Fred Nichols, better known as "Tricky Nick," was the first to make good use of the drop ball. He was a great puzzle to the heavy hitters in 1875-6. At Bridgeport and New Haven, Conn., Nichols got a great drop on the ball, when pitchers had to keep their hand below the belt, which would puzzle any of our twirlers of the present day to accomplish.

Matthews was undoubtedly the first pitcher to work the raise ball, as far back as 1869. I never saw him pitch an out-curve until 1878, and I faced his pitching for several years before that. In 1878 Matthews was with the Worcesters, and pitched against the Bostons, defeating them. He had changed his style altogether from previous years and adopted one-arm Daly's style, that is, making a double motion by drawing back before delivering the ball. With his head-work and the addition of the curve he jumped into the front ranks once more.

The next ball that seemed to bother the batters was introduced by McCormick, of the Stars of Syracuse. This young pitcher had Mike Dorgan, now of the New Yorks for catcher. They shut out about all the crack clubs of the country that paid them a visit. The ball he deceived the batsmen with was a raise curve, now used by Radbourn, of the Bostons. He gave his field easy chances; the out-field had most of the work to do off his pitching. I never saw him pitch a ball below a man's belt. He had perfect control of the ball and a cool head.

The curve drop was first worked by "the only Nolan," at Columbus, Ohio, in 1876. For several seasons he fooled the best batsmen.

All these different curves, raises, shoots, and drops were discovered by different people. It is now no unusual thing to find a pitcher with all these points and many more wrinkles that they keep working up. Change of pace was most beautifully illustrated by Al Spalding in the old Boston champions. Tim Keefe, of the New Yorks, is now the most successful in that line, while Clarkson, of the Chicagos, is also working the change of pace to good advantage. Will White and John Ward were about the first to work the sharp curve and "in-shoot" as far back as 1878. One of the greatest pitchers, if not the greatest that ever twirled a ball, was Charley Sweeney, who was with the Providence club in 1873-4. He was the first and only man that I ever saw who could curve an outball to a left-hand batsman. Several of the pitchers can get a shoot, but his was a clean curve. He has the unequaled record, up to the present day, of nineteen strike-outs in one game.

FULTON'S STEAMBOAT.

It is useless to draw comparisons between the value of claims of precedence in the history of steam navigation. The fact that Fulton's efforts finally started the world to building steamboats is indisputable. All preceding cases were simply sporadic, and had none of the contageous power possessed by the experiments on the Hudson. Fulton himself had already built six steamboats before one was built elsewhere than in America. His boats, too, from the beginning were of practical value, and not small experiments, the Clermont herself being 136 feet long, 18 feet broad, 7 feet deep, of 160 tons; and the diameter of her wheels was 15 feet.

Fulton also has the honor of being the first to design and build a war steamer, which for her time was a most remarkable production, and by far the largest steam vessel built before 1838. She was a fitting monument to the genius of the man who unfortunately did not live to see her completion and successful trials.

The Demologos, or Fulton the First, was laid down June 20, 1814, and launched October 29th of the same year.

* * * * *

She made her first trial on June 1, 1815, and on the Fourth of July she steamed outside of Sandy Hook and back, a distance of 53 miles, in 8 hours and 20 minutes. She was then supposably light, as it is stated that she was again tried September 11, 1815, with twenty-six of her guns on board, and ammunition and stores to bring her down to nearly eleven feet draught. She steamed from four and one-half to five miles an hour, Fulton having only promised three, and may certainly be considered to have been a success. She was never commissioned, but was used as a receiving ship at New York until June 4, 1829, when she accidentally blew up.—*Commander F. E. Chadwick, U. S. Navy, in Scribner's Magazine.*

WE ALL KNOW HIM.

Is there a newspaper editor living who can listen to this sort of thing for an hour and a half without wanting to commit murder? A traveling gas-bag, who should be branded "This is a Bore," bounces in on you when the printers are clamoring for copy, and there is no copy.

The bore helps you out by saying—"Just run in to tell you a capital little thing that I heard at a dinner party last night, and as soon as I heard it I nudged my wife and said to her, 'I'll tell Brown that to-morrow and he can put it in his paper. I often tell him little things like that to help him out.' No, thanks, old fellow; no, thanks. It ain't much trouble, and you can do me a good turn some day, eh? Course you can, old boy.

"Do you know I think I was born for an editor, Brown? Blamed if I don't.

"Lots of folks have wondered why I didn't take up a journalistic instead of a business career. That's what they have! I've got the journalistic instinct in me so big I can't keep out of newspaper offices to save my neck. But about this little thing I heard at the dinner party. Blamed if it ain't rich. That's what it is! No chestnut about it. You know that Mr.—oh, what's his name? Hanged if I ever could remember names. But you know him. Wears glasses sometimes, and is a little bald. What is his name? I've heard it fifty times. You'd know it if you heard it. I know you would. Well, he told the story; and hanged if he didn't tell it well, too. Yes, he did. Isn't his name Hargraves? Seems like it is. I'm sure it begins with an 'H.' I'll tell you where he stays. He's manager or something or other or book-keeper or may be it's silent partner in the firm of—of—hang it! What is that firm's name? Blamed if I couldn't kick myself for—"

You wish in the depth of your heart that he would kick himself clear down stair; you'd like to kick him so far into space that he'd never get back again. But, ten to one he's one of those kind of fellows you have to treat civilly, and so he rambles on and on to the bitter end. —*Tid Bits.*

A SINGULAR PRESENTIMENT.

A peculiar coincidence connected with the killing of Capt. Wynn was told us by an old veteran who followed him from the beginning of the war until he was shot down at the battle of Gettysburg. Capt. Wynn had frequently made use of the remark that "the bullet had not been molded that was to lay him low," and so often had he done this that his wife—a most estimable lady, then living in this city—coincided fully with him in his belief. One morning, however, the day after the fight at Gettysburg, she entered the parlor, where upon the wall had hung a handsome oil painting of her husband. As she glanced up she was horror-stricken on seeing that the painting had fallen from the wall, and in doing so the face had been pierced by a chair post, which stood beneath where it had hung. Rushing from the house she went at once to a neighbor and related the occurrence, adding that she firmly believed the Captain had been killed in the fight of the day previous. Her presentiment was only too true, for on the arrival of the train an hour afterward news of the battle was brought and among the first names in the list of those killed was that of her gallant husband. The strangest feature about the killing, however, was that he had been shot in the face and in the identical spot where the chair post had pierced the canvas an hour before.—*Americus (Ga.) Recorder.*

A GENTLEMANLY DOG.

There is a dog who lives in one of our nearest suburbs who proves a great solace to a widow to whom he does not belong. Dogs are usually given to confining the benefits of their care to ther own household, but this one, recognizing the unprotected state of the widow, who lives alone, is willing to extend his watchful services to her house. She is a little afraid of the visits of tramps who pass her house on the way to Boston. The farmer who owns the dog, therefore, when he sees a suspicious character coming up the road, says to his dog:

"Jack, go over to Mrs. H's and sit on her piazza till the tramp gets by."

Whereupon the dog, who is a large St. Bernard, flies over to Mrs. H's, posts himself at the door, and if the tramp comes up the walk steps forward and growls pleasantly at him. As the dog is a big one and rather forbidding in appearance, though he has never been known to bite any one, the tramp, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, remembers that it is getting late and that he hasn't any time to fool away along the road. When he is well out of sight the dog promptly returns home.

The dog carries his gallantry to the same lady to such an extent that when she is visiting his master's house of an evening, he always accompanies her home, taking her to the very door of the house.—*Boston Transcript.*

THE invention of the war cycle, a velocipede that carries ten soldiers, is considered so valuable in England that they are to build one for twenty-six men, thirteen to work the cycle and thirteen to ride.

AN amateur once asked Liszt how to play the piano with soul. The genial master replied: "You must first of all [illegible]

TRAVELING SALESMEN.

The Men Who Are Most Successful on the Road.

[Philadelphia Record.]

"Is the ability to sell goods on the road an acquired art or is it a natural gift?" is a question which is often asked, and the answer which it has received are numerous and varied. One man says: "I believe traveling salesmen are born, not made. If a man be a thoroughbred salesman he can sell anything, no matter whether he be familiar with the goods or not. Here is a case in point: I have in mind a traveling man who ranks among the most successful in this city. I have personal knowledge of three different lines of goods he has handled with equal success. When I first knew him he was on the road for a boot and shoe firm. He had no particular training for the position, but stepped right out on the road with his prices and samples. Notwithstanding his ignorance of the goods he sold and his lack of acquaintance with the details of the business his success was remarkable and the orders he sent home were astonishing. After a few years in this line of business at the handsome salary his ability readily commanded he made a sudden break and started on the road representing a large furniture manufacturer. Before the end of his first trip his success became evident, and more than one car-load bill was sold. Remarkable as were these two ventures, they were not more so than his latest move. After a few years in the furniture business he made another sudden change and invested his capital in an importing drug house of this city, in which he still retains his interest. From its complicated nature this branch of business presented even more difficulties than either of the other lines which he had represented, but away he went on the road and in came his orders. To-day there is not, I believe, a more successful salesman on the road in that line, and he has a trade which he holds firmly. How he sells goods and secures such a trade I am utterly at a loss to explain, nor will he offer an explanation himself. Nevertheless he sells the goods. I have seen him in his own office try to sell goods to some small chance customer and make a complete failure with both goods and prices by his side. Then again I have known him to run over to New York without a sample or price of any kind and come with a pocketful of orders at more than ruling prices. That man has a secret that is worth thousands of dollars to him, although to another man it might perhaps be worthless."

A dry goods merchant said: "You cannot tell from a man's appearance whether or not he will make a good salesman. Some of the most unpromising men we have employed have turned out to be the best of traveling men. For instance, some years ago we engaged a man who had previously found employment as a hog-butcher. He was a most uncouth and unattractive character, with little education and apparently small business capacity. We put him on the road very doubtfully, and to our great astonishment he made an excellent salesman. He worked up cross-roads trade principally, and sent in some rousing big orders. He was in our employ for many years, and did a splendid business. It so happened that he was just suited for the trade he took, and he handled it well, where another man might have made a dismal failure. I find that frequently some of the best salesmen are men of small ability in other directions. Of course, that is not general, as the great majority of traveling men can turn their hands to almost any kind of work, but it does show that the ability to sell goods on the road is a natural gift rather than an acquirement."

In the misconstruction which seems to have been put upon the Interstate Commerce Act by a large number of the railroad companies there has been much loss to traveling men. Upward of forty lines had granted "week-end" tickets, allowing travelers to return home on Saturday nights for half fare, and a large number of transportation companies granted the privilege of carrying baggage in excess of the amount allowed to the general passengers. The curtailment of these privileges, with the withdrawal of mileage books upon the plea of violation of the Interstate law, has materially increased the cost of traveling.

THE COLLEGE GRADUATE.

Somehow or other the idea has gained ground that the students at the average American college pay more attention to athletic sports, including cigarette-smoking, than is really good for them. It is also alleged that the expense is very heavy, inasmuch as it costs as much to be a Congressman as it does to be a student at Harvard. College students are very extravagant in everything except attendance at prayers.

It is not very often that common sense is taught at universities, but we infer that such is the case at a Georgia college which is named Polecat College.

There are some colleges that would never be heard of if it were not for base-ball clubs. The reason the Harvard men had it laid on them so thick last year was because the latter foolishly devoted some of their time to study, thus neglecting their regular business. What does a young man go to college for except to play base ball?

A college is very often a place where a young man, if he studies hard, can, in two years, learn as much Latin as he can forget in six months after he goes to work for a living. It is a solemn and instructive fact that one of the best Latin and Greek scholars in Athens, Ga., is sodding grass at 70 cents a day. He intended to become a great lawyer, or an influential journalist, but he found out that he could make more money at his present employment.

[illegible] this [illegible]

education is not at all requisite. There is a county treasurer in Texas who can neither read nor write, and yet he has put fifteen thousand dollars where nobody but himself can find it.

A gentleman who has been there says that the festive college youth spends most of his time courting the girls, and doctoring up his monthly statements to his father. He will study between times, provided smoking cigarettes, playing base ball, football, tennis, and poker, taking in hops and banquets, and getting full will leave any time.—*Texas Siftings.*

"OUT OF WORK."

There is more pathos and unadulterated misery in these three words than could be expressed in all the volumes of Plato. Wherever you hear them you are sure to find trouble not far behind. The young man who married in haste without any secure means of support curses himself for a fool when he sees the result of his action in the pale face of a worried wife and a sickly child. Premature and careless marriages multiply as rapidly as divorce cases, and it seems impossible to do anything to check them.

"Out of work" means out of fuel, food, light, shelter, and everything which tends to make life desirable. With men discouragement and misfortune often lead to suicide; among women, the heart sickness, the persistent struggle and the vain daily search for employment become settled melancholy or degradation.

A keen observer tells us that "men more frequently weep than women when they are seeking employment, the men breaking down utterly, while the women take a refusal with white lips and pass on." "I have been out of work six months," said a man to a friend who called to see his suffering child, "and she is all broke up, looking after the children who are sick, because we cannot get suitable nourishing food. I would rather die than beg, but I have asked for work until I am discouraged."

He is one of many. "I do not care what the work is, if it is only work, and means honest bread," said a woman whose fortune through no fault of hers had been swept away. The gentlewoman out of work is the saddest sight of all. She has seen better days, has dispensed charity, has herself clothed the needy and fed the hungry, and now, when her eyes are growing dim and the elasticity of youth is leaving her, she must seek for work.

Blessed are they who furnish it, for here in our well-ordered city, with its beautiful homes and princely warehouses, the cry of such is continually heard. The men who treat this cry with coldness or rudeness are not the men whose gold will bring them blessings. A kind refusal costs nothing, and a word of sympathy weighs less than gold, but travels faster. There was a touch of true nobility in the reply of a Boston merchant thus appealed to when he said: "No, my friend, I have no place for you, every position is filled, but you will be better able to ask for work somewhere else if you will go with me and get a good dinner." —*Boston Globe.*

POWDER FOR INDIAN FIGHTERS.

A negro slave owned by Capt. Estill was pre-eminently the musician of the country in the earliest years, says a writer in *Harper's Magazine*, describing the Kentucky pioneers. He was a person of greatest importance from the further fact that he alone of all in the country could make gunpowder. The cave where "Monk" leached the earth for saltpeter and combined his dangerous mixture is one of the well-known spots of historic interest in Madison County. He possessed much intelligence and was eccentric and reserved. He was treated with respect and consideration by whites and Indians alike. His freedom was given him in 1782 in recognition of his conspicuous bravery in an Indian fight. Thus, in addition to other points of interest, he was the first freed slave in Kentucky. His chemical secret—how to make gunpowder—was never devulged by him, and insured him a consequence proportioned to the value of that indispensable article in a settlement of hunters and Indian fighters. But the powder made by the "Monk" was no doubt below the standard of even those rude days. The supply was chiefly from Fort Pitt, and during the earlier years the expeditions to fetch it was carefully planned, and intrusted only to the most daring and successful woodsmen. In June, 1776, the pioneers held a general meeting on the "powder question" and sent two representatives all the way to Williamsburg, one of whose duties it was to procure from the Virginia assembly a supply of ammunition. The 500 pounds that were granted were carried on horses through the wilderness to Fort Pitt, and thence by night voyages in canoes to Limestone (now Maysville), there secreted to await a favorable time for conveyance to the stations in central Kentucky. It cost the lives of several good men to accomplish the task. It was in the same year that, on a similar errand to Fort Pitt, a party of seven were all killed or wounded, among them Col. Robert Petterson, the founder of the three cities of Lexington, Cincinnati, and Dayton, who there received the tomahawk wound which he bore to his grave.

TIED THEIR TAILS TOGETHER.

A small boy seeing two Chinese looking in a Kearney street shop window the other day, slipped up behind them and tied their cues together. When they learned what had happened they rushed after their tormentor, who stood grinning from behind a telegraph pole, but as they took opposite sides of the pole in passing they were brought up with a jerk that threw them down, and it was not until the services of a police officer had been secured that they could take their several ways [illegible]

FUN.

MEN who pertinaciously pry into things—burglars.

THE woman who paints her face is naturally ashamed of her cheek.

WHY is there nothing like leather? Because it is the sole support of man.

A PIG'S tail is of no more use to the pig than the letter "p" in pneumonia.

THE boy who sprained his ankle has a very lame excuse for not attending school.

THE toboggan, unlike the rolling stone, will now gather moss for a few months.

LONGFELLOW on Interstate Commerce: "'Try not the pass,' the old man said."

HE said he never had one, but when a 250 pound man stepped on his foot, he had to acknowledge the corn.

ENNUI: the cause of half we see
Which lovely women have endured,
Because they call some young M. D.,
Then fall in love and lo! are cured.
—*Texas Siftings.*

THE pity we can most endure
When we are trouble laden
Lies in the glance of eyes demure,
And then a paradox is sure,
Another ill effects a cure,
For lo! we love the maiden.
—*Texas Siftings.*

"I WANT to put this package where my wife will be sure to find it," said Brown, as he was leaving the house. "If that's the case," dryly remarked his friend, "just run up-stairs and put it under her bed."—*Harper's Bazar.*

RATS are supposed to be cowardly, but they recently gnawed off the tail of a mule in Florida, a thing few men would have the courage to do. It should be remembered, however, that the mule was dead.—*C. V. Walls, in Newman Independent.*

"YES," remarked Dumley, confidentially, to Featherly, "I'm having a hard (hic) fight with liquor, but I expect to (hic) win." "I think you will, Dumley," was Featherly's encouraging response, "if you keep on taking the offensive."—*New York Sun.*

MOTHER (to wayward son)—I saw you kissing the servant-girl on the stairs. Wayward son—That's just about the size of it. Mother—Well, ain't you ashamed of your conduct? Son—No; that's the servant-girl's privilege, and I don't propose to rob her of it.—*Texas Siftings.*

"IS THAT a Landseer, Mr. Croesus?" asked the visitor, pausing before the painting. "No," replied the host, "reckon it's a Durham; see how broad it is between the horns, and see the color and the curl on its forehead. That's a genuine Durham, sure. That ain't no Landseer."

OLD BLOONOSE—Jane, what has become of Mr. Ditowaite? He used to be a frequent visitor. Jane (sharply) I am afraid that he wasn't treated very well when he did call. Bloonose—What! I'm surprised! There wasn't a night he called to see you that I didn't go into the parlor and smoke my old clay pipe for hours, just as sociable as if I'd known him for years.

THERE is one erving abuse in the West which we intend to fight as long as we wield the editorial tripod—er, no, that doesn't sound right: what we mean is that there is one abuse for which we are whetting our editorial tripod—um, wrong again—we want to convey the idea that our editorial tripod will ever be raised against—great Scott! this is growing serious—we are trying to say that our editorial tripod is loaded —no, that's wrong—there is an abuse which we propose to impale on the caustic point of our editorial tripod —that isn't anywhere near right yet—we shall continue to brandish our editorial tripod—oh, well, let it drop, let it drop—we were only going to say that as we sit on a nail-keg here in the office and dip our editorial tripod in the ink- but no matter, this whole thing seems to be wrong, somehow—just let it go, it wasn't much of an abuse anynow.—*Dakota Bell.*

LAND ELEVATION IN FINLAND.

In many parts of the world abundant evidence shows that the land is still slowly rising or sinking, producing gradual changes that in the course of ages will completely transform the earth's topography. One of the most remarkable examples has been furnished by Sweden and Finland. Lyell long ago estimated that portions of Sweeden are being elevated about four feet in a century, and surveys just made in Finland once more prove that the shores of the Baltic are steadily rising. M. Venukoff reports to the French Academy of Sciences that since the surveys of 1810-15 several islands have become peninsulas, while many shallows have become islands or beaches. On the Southwest coast and in the neighboring Aland Archipelago, pastures, gardens, and corn-fields occupy spots which were under water a few years ago. Steps are being taken to accurately measure the future progress of this geological phenomenon.

PAINLESSNESS OF THROAT-CUTTING.

The victim of despondency who hacks at his throat in a persistent attempt at suicide probably inflicts much less self-torture than we have been wont to suppose. Several years ago Prof. Brown-Sequard announced that stimulation of the larynx produces complete loss of sensibility to pain in the body. He has since observed that a similar, though slighter, effect may be given by irritation of the windpipe or even of the skin covering the throat. By hundreds of experiments, especially on dogs and monkeys, this eminent pathologist has demonstrated that, after simply cutting the skin, he could lay bare, cut, bruise, galvanize and even burn the various structures in two-thirds of the neck without causing any great pain, and sometimes with no apparent pain whatever. When he has killed dogs by cutting their throats, death has occurrrd without convulsions, and without agony.

THE

DE FOURT SHOOLY.

I.

Uf der most grandiest, hubbiest day,
Vhich mit ter cake eshgape away
All der oder days from, vhich der year pring roundt,
Vas der day vhen I meinself
Lay mein eggubation on der shelf.
Und mein chubs direct maindot dot bic-nic croundt.
Meinself mit shildren und mit vife
(Vhich vas o'n plessings mit mein life,)

Shump dot lumper vagon oop, mit laff und shoy;
As mit shvild shbeed ve roll away
I vas oxblain to dem dees day.
Und vhy Columbus haf invent der Fourt Shooly.

II.

Vhen I arrife der place uhon
Vhere der enshoyment vas go on,
Vhich mein deam dot shade in, py der fence aroundt,
Und I vas look out right avay
Vhat mein frents vil haf to say,
Vhen mit shtyle dey see me valk dot bic-nic croundt.
Und auf mein Wort! don't it vas shveet
Mit gounty gandidates to meet
Vhich for ein fat office vill run py-und-py?
But, vhen dey shake me py mein handt
I vas mit shlyness undershtandt:
Dey vas fishing for mein vote, dees Fourt Shooly!

III.

Vhen dot sheech making haf pegin,
Und I mein seat vas sit down in,
Mit mein vife und shildren py mein side aroundt,
Mein batriodic leedle poy
Mit fire-vorks himself enshoy,
Vhich he vas fire off uhon dot bic-nic croundt.
It make der vinguess shimp und schream,
Mit schare haf run avay mein deam,
While he gonsole his heart mit eat dot shicken-bie.
Und mit ein fader's lofing pride
I call mein soun oop py mein side
Und say: "Vell done, young batriot, dees Fourt Shooly!"

Anna Cores Hegmyr

JAKE'S JOLLIFICATION.

JAKE was tall for his years, raw-boned, lank, stoop-shouldered, and, with a stereotyped expression of wide-mouthed wonder always on his face, he was as fair a specimen of a backwoods Hoosier as one would wish to see. He was just turned eighteen, having reached that period of his existence when he was inclined to occasionally disregard parental authority and indulge in certain pleasures, such as half-holiday trips to the county-seat town, attending picnics or dances on the green, an occasional horse-race, etc., to all of which his father entered the most strenuous objections, but generally without avail.

But, taken all in all, Jacob Poe was not wholly bad; in fact, he was in many respects a most excellent boy. He had known nothing but a life of the most slavish toil ever since he had been old enough to "pack" water in a jug to the hands in the field; and as he grew up his duties increased until, several years before we have introduced him to your notice, he had done a man's work on the farm. He drove team, plowed, worked picking "trash" and rolling logs in the "clearing," and "made his hand" in the harvest field, and had received for it his clothes, board, and three months' schooling each year. In a vague and somewhat nebulous manner Jake felt that he had reason for being at times discontented and rebellious. He had an illy defined idea that he ought to be doing better in the world than he was doing; but with his limited knowledge of the world and its ways, and his lack of book-learning, he was naturally timid about launching out in any enterprise of his own.

One bright morning late in June he had been plowing corn in the bottom field until, becoming tired and thirsty, he tied his horse in the fence-corner while he himself sought a neighboring spring to drink from its cooling waters and to rest in the grateful shade of the thick woods, along the borders of which lay the cornfield where he had been at work.

While reclining at full length on his back on the grassy carpet which old Dame Nature had so kindly laid, and gazing upward into a sky as blue and beautiful as only a June sky can be, his ear caught the sound of voices.

Instantly he was on his feet, and, casting his eyes in the direction of the highway, which was only a few rods distant, he saw two men seated in a beautiful painted wagon and apparently talking to some others at the roadside.

"Jeeminy! What's that?" he ejaculated, and at once started toward them. As he clambered up onto the fence by the road-

side, he saw painted in big letters on the side of the wagon the word "Barnum," while a little distance away were ten men plastering the walls of an old deserted blacksmith shop with flaming posters announcing that the "triple alliance of matchless aggregations," etc., would exhibit in Kokomo, for one day only, July the Fourth.

Jake forgot all about his horse and plow and the corn which was needing his attention so badly. As one by one, and section by section, the great colored sheets went up, his interest increased, until having finally taken in the full grandeur of the coming show, he exclaimed:

"It's a dang shame fer old Barnum to bring his cirkus 'long here jest in the beginin' of wheat cuttin'. Why'n thunder can't he wait till after harvest, then a feller might stan' sum chaincte of goin'."

A moment later, however, the cloud on his face brightened, and the thought which had lifted it found expression: "Thunner and liten, I kin go at night; it's only eight miles to town, and I kin ride it after supper—ef pap'll let me off."

By this time the men had finished their work and hastily climbing into their wagon, they drove rapidly away.

Jack watched them until they disappeared around a bend in the road, when he slowly got down from the fence and returned to his work.

"I reckon," said old man Poe that day at dinner, "that pervidin' the weather keeps on favorin' us, the wheat'll do to cut by the Fourth; fact ri'gist smart chaincte of its beginnin' to turn a'ready."

"Oh, pshaw, pap!" said Jake, "you're allus crowdin' the cattle. I think the wheat's 'bout as backward this year as I ever saw it. Tenny rate I don't think we kin cut a lick in it till after the Fourth. 'Sides, I'm a goin' to the cirkus that day, and you might as well make your ran[illegible]

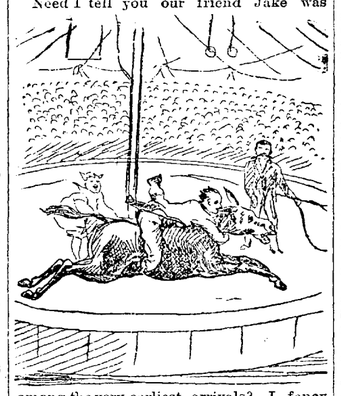
[illegible] to give the slogue

quoted; but suffice it to say the matter was compromised by his father agreeing to let him off in time to attend the night performance in case they were in the wheat field on the Fourth, and if not, Jake was to have the whole day for a holiday.

* * * * * * *

At an early hour on the morning of the Fourth, the streets of Kokomo presented a lively appearance. Judging from the almost countless number of country people who crowded and jostled along the pave, sat in stairways and in stores when seats were to be obtained at all, there was very little wheat cut in Howard County that day. As the hours went slowly by the crowd increased, until by ten o'clock the four sides of the public square were lined with a dense mass of sweltering humanity, while the large, green plat about the Court House, shaded as it was by a goodly number of thrifty young maples, was a veritable picnic ground, on which many were already eating their luncheons so as to be in ample time to get tickets for the afternoon performance.

Need I tell you our friend Jake was



among the very earliest arrivals? I fancy not. He had ridden a colt into town, and knowing it would not stand "hitched out" all day long, he had put it up at the livery, and with "Dud" Perkins, his faithful friend and chum, had been down to the show-grounds to see the procession form, had made friends with some of the hostlers in the stables, and by carrying several tubs of water from the creek close by, had before ten o'clock, earned their tickets of admission into the show.

The parade was grand; in fact, the most skeptically inclined, those who came expecting to be humbugged, said it was the biggest thing they had ever seen, and that the show was sure to be immense. Indeed, many who openly avowed that they came only to see the parade, and who had declared that *that* was all that would be worth seeing, now concluded to stay and witness the afternoon's entertainment. Among those earliest in their seats under the huge canopy of canvas were Jake and "Dud." The show opened, as do all circuses, with the grand entree; and then followed act after act, in such swift and bewildering succession, and of such a wonderful character, that our two friends mutually confessed, as did many others, no doubt, that they wouldn't have missed it for anything.

Finally one of the old clowns came bounding into the ring, followed by a small but wicked-looking mule, which he introduced as the famous trick mule. He also stated with much elegance of phrase that Mr. Barnum offered one hundred dollars in gold to any one who would be able to ride the little fellow three times around the main ring.

Now Jake had, as yet, never seen the four-footed animal which he could not ride. So after much earnest consultation with "Dud," he stepped out and offered to make the attempt to stride the little mule that had so far succeeded in pitching his previous riders over his head, and that almost before they knew it.

The ringmaster offered to hold Pedro, as the mule was called, while Jake got on; but Jake declined his kindness. Quick as a flash he was on the animal's back, and had locked his long legs under its belly and entwined his arms about its neck; then lying forward, he took one of its ears between his teeth and began to bite it fiercely. Amazed at this new treatment, and stung with pain, Pedro forgot to cut his antics, but dashed off at furious gallop, and almost before the showmen—or the crowd either, for that matter—had realized it, had ran three times about the ring.

As Jake quickly slid from the little fellow's back, the cheers and shouts of the audience were almost deafening, while he, hardly realizing what he had done, stood and gazed first at the sea of faces, then at the clown, the mule and the ringmaster, like one in a dream. Still more was he flustrated when Mr. Barnum himself stepped into the ring, and, taking Jake by the hand, praised him for his pluck, tact and excellent horsemanship, and presented him with the purse containing one hundred dollars in bright shining gold.

Jake, in a confused way, thanked him, and was turning to go when the old showman caught him by the arm, and with him standing by his side mounted a high stool. He then introduced Jake to the audience, and amid a hurricane of applause the poor fellow was allowed to take his seat.

Jake was the lion of the hour, and he is to-day the hero of his neighborhood. For miles around he is known as Pedro Jake, "the feller, and the only feller, who ever rid the trick mule at Barnum's circus."

Ben Butternood

A DOG'S HEAVEN.

A LITTLE boy, who was visiting at his father's office one afternoon, sat kicking his little heels against the round of the chair and humming to himself as he looked out of the window. Suddenly he turned to his father and asked: "Say, pa, is the dog's heaven on Bone street?"

"A dog's heaven!"

"Yes; dog's have one, don't they?"

"I suppose so," replied the parent, who scarcely knew how to reply.

"It's a glue factory, ain't it?" continued the little irrepressible soberly.

"What makes you think that?" questioned the father while he smothered a laugh.

"Cause, all the dead dogs are sent to the glue factory on Bone street."

O, FOR A TOMMY!

"Good day, Deacon. You are going to celebrate, I see!" exclaimed Rev. Mr. Pulpit on meeting with Deacon Longhair and his little son on the Fourth of July.

"Yes; I am going to take Tommy to the circus. I have promised all summer to take him to see the menagerie."

"Be careful you do not stray into the performer's tent yourself."

"O, no fear of that. None at all."

"How I wish I only had a Tommy I could take to see the animals!" said the minister after the retreating forms of the Deacon and Tommy were out of hearing.

NEEDN'T BLAME HIM.

"Goodness me! Terrence, what are you doing? You cruel thing!" exclaimed Mrs. De Mot to her gardener, who had just amputated the subsequent appendage of the house cat.

"Begorra, yer nadent be blaming me, mum. Shure, it's yersilf wuz after axing me for cat-tails ter poot an' tha dirthy placks ye have stook all over the parlor walls. Yer sid yer'd loike them ter look noice fer yer Fowth o' Jowly coompny."

HE'LL GO ELSEWHERE NEXT YEAR.

"Hello' thar!" said a granger to his city nephew who came to spend Fourth of July on the farm. "Haow's celebration? Didn't shute er blamed thing, Er'll bet!"

"Well, yes, I did; but I wish I hadn't."

"Waal, naow; wot wuz it?"

"Shot the dog you loaned me."

READIN' THE DOCKYMENT.

HE Fourth of July celebration at Bolney's Grove was not, as the editor of the *Burley Oak* had prepared himself to say, the most enjoyable event of the season, although, while the committee of arrangements was at work there were none of those serious hitches which so often bring about the failure of a commendable enterprise. In fact, everything worked with encouraging smoothness until it was settled that Colonel Joe Swagerty should read the Declaration of Independence. Then Miles Brewer got up and said:

"Fellers, I had calklated on readin' that ar dockyment myself. I told a wider woman that I'm goin' to see, that I would read it, an' of I don't she'll think that I ain't got no influence in this here community, an' my chances will be spyled right thar."

"Now, Miles," replied Colonel Swagerty, "thar you go, flyin' smack smooth offen the handle. I'm an older man than you air, an' am ther'fo' mo' in accord with the dockyment. Tell you whatll be about right: I'll read it fust, an' then ef the boys 'low it ain't read right, w'y then you ken give it a whirl."

"I'm a thousan' times ableeged to you," Miles replied, "but I ain't a-goin' to read no second-hand declaration fur no man; so you ken count me out."

"Oh, I reckon we ken worry along without you," said Colonel Swagerty.

"All right," rejoined Miles. "Ef thar's any worryin' to be done you fellers air goin' to do it; you ken bet yore old dockyment on that."

"Sorry he went off thater way," said the chairman of the committee.

"Let him go," replied Colonel Swagerty. "He ain't big enough to read a dockyment that kivers the whole country, an' of he don't want to come out an' enjoy hisse'f, w'y, let him stay away. He don't know 'zackly what the whole thing's about, nohow. He never heard of the battle of New Orleans, an' of course hain't expected to know that the dockyment kivers that particuler conflick."

The day was beautiful. A number of benches had been arranged in the grove, and a gayly decorated stand had been erected by the Colonel, who, proud of the distinction which he had won, and determined that the "dockyment" should not be humiliated while in his hands, had bought lumber with his own money, and had, with his own artistic "paw," painted an eagle on a bed-sheet and hung it on a swinging limb just above the stand. The brass band from over the creek came in a wagon which had been used a few days before to convey a condemned negro to the place of execution; and a cruel fellow, who is always provided with a wet blanket which he delights in throwing upon the glowing coals of good cheer, remarked that the negro ought to have been brought to the celebration, and that the band would have rendered more lasting services to the country by being hanged. In view of the fact that the band boys had only practiced during the rainy days of four weeks and the farmers had complained of dry weather, there was, I reluctantly admit, some justice in the re-

mark. When the band had ceased to harass that great national air, "Molly Darling," the Colonel climbed upon the platform. He sat down, and after looking over a number of papers, turned to a friend and with an air of great perplexity said:

"Bill, by gings, I've lost that preshus dockyment."

"That's bad," Bill replied. "Ain't you got somethin' else that'll do as well?"

"I ain't got a thing but cut-throat mortgages."

"Read one of them," Bill suggested.

"I'm almost afeerd."

"Oh, you neenter be. Nobody will ever know the diffurence, an' sides that, the Declaration of Independence was only the liftin' of a mortgage after all."

"That's a fact, Billie. You've got a great head on you, my son, an' ef you watch yore p'ints like yore Aunt Nancy watchin' a kittle of b'ilin' soap, you'll own a cross-roads sto' an' a new suit of jeans one of these here days. Wall," getting up, "the brin'le cat is about ready to make a jump."

Then he faced the crowd and said: "Feller citizens, we have met here on this solemn occasion—not so blamed solemn as you mout suppose—met on this lively occasion—not so lively but it mout be worse—to celebrate this great celebration. I will now read to you a dockyment that——"

Just then there arose the fearful cry of "Mad dogs!" "Mad dogs!" Six or eight terrific-looking dogs had dashed into the crowd, and the people were running for their lives. Three of the dogs dashed up to the speaker's stand, and, sitting down on the ground, pointed their noses at the Colonel and the members of the committee. By this time the crowd had dispersed. The Colonel and his friends were alone.

"Merciful heaven!" loudly mourned the Colonel, "they are going to jump up here!"

The dogs had begun to cut ugly capers.

"Grab a limb an' climb up in the tree," some one shouted.

The Colonel seized a limb, and after every one else had found a safe lodgment, he succeeded in climbing a short distance, when, to his horror, he found that he could climb no further, and what made the situation still more thrilling, he found that the swinging limb dipped him down to within a few feet of the most ferocious-looking dog.

"Oh, Lord!" the miserable man groaned, as he felt himself again dipped down, "I'll bet anything he nabs me this time. Why must I be burdened with so much flesh? Can't you relieve me of a little of it?"

"The dog will do that!" shouted some one who was safe in the top of the tree.

"You scoundrel," shouted the Colonel, "you infernal scoundrel—— Oh, Lord, forgive me for using such harsh language, for I am dipping down again. Oh, Lord, did you see him snap at me? I'm gone—bet a hundred dollars I'm gone. Look at him! Oh, Lord, he's going to jump at me. Bet a hundred an' fifty I'm gone."

The day wore away in agony, and a night of misery settled down. The Colonel, alternating between praying and betting, passed the night somehow, and when daylight came the worn-out man saw that the dogs were gone. The Colonel, unable to climb down, turned loose and fell off like a sloth.

Miles Brewer, early that morning, called up a pack of bloodhounds, and, as he fed them, remarked:

"Good old boys. They tell me that you done yore work fine. Wouldn't take nothin' fur you. Didn't hear the readin' of the dockyment, did you? Good old boys."

Phil P. Read

OLD BESS.

O yer want me to tell yer
er story, yer say!
Spin er yarn 'bout America's fire-cracker day?
Tell yer sumthin' as hez
er big laff in it, hey?
Mabbe naow, yer may
think thet ets easy
few du,
Tell er story thet's comical, suitable tew;
Still Er guess Er I make
aout, tho' Er can't say
et's new.

On ther Fo'th er July, in
the year '76—
(Ef mer granther's
thet's ther date he would fix),
Wuz ther time w'en Old
Bess played some wonderful tricks.

Jest estonished ther family by cuttin up pranks
Ez wuz never afore done by beast on four shanks
(An' in them days not even by two-legged cranks).

Naow, Old Bess wuz ther nicest uv family kine,
With er genuine Puritan pedigree fine—
Not er drop uv bad blood ter be traced in ther line;
An' ther crittur'd conducted herself in er way
Ter command ther respect uv ther people, they say,
Upter when she observed independence thet day.

Yer kin think Er'm er drawin' an awful long bow
W'en Er tell yer ther yarn, but et's actooally sho—
Thet 'twas nuthin but drunkenness ailed thet *ere* caow;
Et's er fact, boys, believe me er not, ez yer please—
Et won't change et er bit—et's ez straight ez cut cheese,
She jest drank half er gallon er spirits with ease.

Yer see, granther wuz er man ez sleek ez er priest,
On all pints uv religion till he wuz deceased—
An' b'gosh! he said corn-juice wuz wusser'n stale yeast;
'Twas er hard blow ter him ter stand under and grin,
W'en Old Bess cut her caper an' drank up thet gin—
Tho' I allus will hold she wuz blameless uv sin.

In ther taowne uv Kersocket, erway daowno in Maine
(Ef yer look on er map uv old King George's reign,
Yer will find ther place marked in big print letters plain);
There ther Britishers made their headquarters one day,
Just aoutside ther taownship where granther's farm lay,
An' Old Bess chewed her cud an' cropped grass and loose hay.

Ther day when independence an' liberty cum,
W'en ther bells wuz er pealin', 'mid snoonds uv ther drum,
An' ther tories in taown wuz nigh stricken dumb,
Er small squad uv wild foragers aout on er spree
Spied Old Bess by ther brook ez she stood 'neath er tree,
An' jest filled her with gin in their rollicksome glee.

When their bottles wuz emptied ther red-coats laughed long,
While ther neighborin' hills re-echoed their song,
An' Old Bess stood amazed an' wondered whut's wrong.
When my granther came aout with his pail an' his stool
Ther wild troopers hed gone and wuz daown ter ther pool,
An' Old Bess she was actin', b'gosh! like er fool.

Ez she flu raound ther pastur' on 'lectrical legs,
Yer'd er tho't she wuz dancin' er top er fresh eggs,
An' she made ther old farmer skip, too, on his legs
Till ther sweat'et jest poured daown his cheeks on ther run—

While he prutty nigh swore: "Whoa! by ther grot horn spun!
Er'm no shakes on er chasin' er caow 'n ther sun!"

So he waited until ther critter stood still,
Then approached her quite gently with: "Soh! Bess, yu ill?"
When he milked in ther pail er most generous fill.
Naow ther farmer'd got thirsty er chasin' ther caow,
An' he sot daown ther pail fur ter mop off his brow,
With er muttered "Er vum!" an' er smothered "Er swaow!"

So afore he went hum he jest tuk er gret swig
Uv ther milk, then gave some ter old Rooster, ther pig,
An' went inter ther barn where he whooped up er jig;
"Whut's ther mattor'th ther milk?" ther young dairymaid cried;
Then ther fumbly all tasted an' vowed with just pride,
'Twas ther best in their lives they ever hed tried.

An' in consequence all er ther milk wuz soon gone—
Not er drap uv it left ez sure ez you air born!
An' ther 'fect thet it hed wuz er sort uv er corn.
Naow ther Deacon he called 'fore ther milk wuz drank up,
An' old granny she 'lowed thet he must hev er cup,
So ter please her ther Deacon he sipped er small sup.

The result wuz electrical, really so, quite!
Fer ther skimpy old Deacon behaved like er fright,
An' declared he'd buy Bess thet very same night.
On ther follerin mornin' ther sun's rays wuz high
An' no one ter Old Bess in ther pastur' cum nigh,
Till the Deacon's wee spouse heard her beller-in' cry.

Naow, her husband from hum stayed erway all thet night,
An' cum back erlookin' ez tho' all weren't right,
An' er most comical skeercrow an' pityable sight!
He had slep' in ther pastur' an' rolled in ther dirt
Till his best clothes wuz grimed an' he'd torn his white shirt—
So no wonder he talked with a stammerin spurt!

W'en his wife cum eraound ter mer granther's old farm
She hed worked herself up ter ther bilin' pint warm,
But the sight she saw there gave her cause fer alarm;
Fur there housemaid wuz sleeping near by er cold fire,
While ther darter lay on a big sofa near by her,
And wuz groanin' and moanin', an' callin' her sire,

Naow, erway ter ther village ther bus came flew,
Ter report ter ther neighbors ther gossip she knew;
An' ther people all listened until she was through,
When they puckered their lips, with a noise ov ther brow,

And gave utterance ter an' emphatical "Naow! Whu'a er thunk it! Thet beats me all holler, Er swaow!"

W'en old granny erwoke et wuz late in ther day,
An' supprised, bless my stars! but 'bout granther's stay—
He was fround in ther barn where he'd bid in ther hay,
An' he acted right curious—dazed, so they said,
Like ez ef he hed lost all ther brains in his head;
He said nuthin', but walked straight up-stairs ter his bed.

All ther gossips erbaout hed naow plenty tew du
Ter relate ter ther quidnuncs whu would ask em, "What's nu?"
An' et soon reached ther ear ov ther Britishers tew:
But ther story ther told no one ever believed—
Whut er scandalous thought! That ther dear old Bess cud be deceased!
Sich er story ez thet an' ther village deceived.

Ther idea uv tryin' ter change tid-bits uv news
By inven'in' sich yarns wuz tew flimsy er ruse—
They'd er mind ov their own ter believe ez they'd chuse;
Still ther doubt fixed ets roocts in ther minds ov er few,
And they gave ter mer granther ther credit thet's due.
So Er trust you'll be lenient an' du ther same, too.

That you'll speak lightly ov granther's milky high-fly—
Give ther credit ter Old Bess whu hez gone upon high,
Ez ther fust celebrator ov the Fourth er July.

Burt Arnold.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

HOW IT IS CELEBRATED IN THE RURAL VILLAGES.

FOURTH OF July was invented by a number of Quakers and a Pennsylvania Dutchmen in 1776, and we are not permitted to forget it as long as the small boy can purchase Chinese firecrackers. It is the day set apart for the orator to make the American eagle *sore*—and his audience tired. In spite of the progress this nation has made in the past one hundred and eleven years, the Goddess of Liberty still uses the heel of a stocking for a spring bonnet, and Uncle Sam continues to wear striped trousers, a bell-crown hat, and a smile of satisfaction.

Fourth of July is celebrated in Western villages about as follows:

The sleepy inhabitants are suddenly awakened about four o'clock a. m. by the racket in the vicinity of the blacksmith-shop. A number of young men procure ten pounds of gunpowder and feed it to a couple of voracious anvils for the purpose of waking the natives. There is a premature discharge of the gunpowder in the hands of a young man who forgets to throw away his cigar, and the natives are awakened by the arms, legs, boots, and tin watches of the young men decending through the roofs of several of the principal residences of the town. This kind of fun is repeated regularly every Fourth of July, but not by the same young men. Their younger brothers attend to this part of the programme a year later, with the same result. Occasionally a young man escapes with no greater damage than the loss of his mustache and the consequent odor of something like burnt feathers under his nose. This odor is sometimes communicated to his best girl's breath, and answers the purpose of a trade-mark by which she may be identified for a couple of months, when the quality of pomade that her lover uses on his upper lip may be recognized again in the tones of her voice.

Early in the morning the patriotic citizens decorate the town with flags, and the little boy whose trousers have not been patched may be seen carrying his flag at half-mast. I carried a flag in that manner during the late rebellion.

The central figure of a Fourth of July celebration is the marshal of the day. He

is usually a small man, who would have been larger if his "gall" had been frost-bitten early in life. He wears a big red sash and a nose to match, and rides a dun horse whose tail has been chewed off by a barb-wire fence. His office consists in riding here and there and making himself ridiculous. He rarely ever fails to fill the office to his own satisfaction.

Another feature of a Fourth of July celebration is the music. This is composed of a brass band, consisting of six or eight pieces, and a glee club, consisting of eighteen or twenty pieces. The leader of the band generally blows beer through the E-flat, while the trombone-player punches a fat woman from the country in the side and causes her to spill a basket of eggs into the tuba, compelling the latter to blow eggnogg and "Yankee Doodle" out of his horn at the same time. The glee club is composed of the remnants of three church choirs, and most of them wear court-plaster on their faces and bathe their voices in mucilage in order to make them stick together. After the audience has heard the glee club sing they begin to wonder if our forefathers fought eight years in order that their posterity should be compelled to listen to such a discordant racket. When Patrick Henry said, "Give me liberty or give me death," he should have added: "But, for heaven's sake, give me as little glee club music as possible!"

Another noticeable feature of the Fourth of July celebration is the young man from the country and his Jemima Ann. He is usually dressed in a faded coat of a home-made, nondescript pattern, too short in the sleeves and too long in the tail, with a pair of butternut pants that are so tight and short in the legs that they appear to be trying to shake hands with his elbows. His necktie appears to have been utilized for a surcingle, and his collar climbs up to see what makes his ears so red. His boots are a few sizes smaller than a canal-boat, and are neatly lubricated with stove-polish. His hands are nearly as large and as brown as a couple of hams, and he is undecided whether to attempt to put them in his pockets or let them hang down and take their chances of getting lost. Jemima Ann is as ruddy as a beet, and has a face as pretty, as broad and as sparkling as a huge sunflower. She wears a yellow calico dress, and a big bandana handkerchief around her neck. She weighs two hundred and twenty pounds, and is so short-waisted that she nearly chokes herself in her efforts to eat half a section of ginger-bread. If any unlucky wight should happen to rub shoulders with her in a crowd, she will give him such a punch with her elbow that he has to be carried home on a shutter. When she walks along with John she takes him by the hams—I mean the hands as big as hams—and they saunter along oblivious of the many smiles at their awkward appearance. In spite of their ignorance and uncouthness, however, they possess pure, and more patriotic hearts than all the dudes that titter at them.

The Declaration of Independence comes next on the programme, and it is read either by a young man with a basswood voice, who runs his left hand through his hair in imitation of a farmer raking hay, and growls the Declaration through his clenched teeth, or an old maid with eye-glasses shrieks the immortal document so shrilly that she cracks the paint on her cheeks. The audience give a sigh of relief when she has finished, only to listen to still greater atrocities perpetrated by the brass band and the glee club. It is simply the supreme patriotism of the people that prevents them from blowing up the "music" with dynamite.

The "orator of the day" is a one-horse lawyer from a neighboring city, and is labeled on the bills "Hon. Mouther Blowoff." His speech is taken bodily from "Beadle's Dime Speaker," and he declaims it with his arms and legs, assisted at intervals by his mouth. The fact is that he can not be heard for the lemonade vender, who drowns the orator's voice as completely as he does the solitary lemon in a barrel of ice-water. I am satisfied that the lemonade fiend has saved the life of many a Fourth of July orator by rendering it impossible for the people to hear the speech, for the very best people will not tolerate everything even on Independence Day.

The agony closes with a concert by the club in the town hall at night, and everybody that is sober enough to climb the stairs is certain to attend and sleep until the hour fixed for discharging the fireworks and sending up a cheap paper balloon. The balloon bursts before it ascends one hundred feet, and Jemima Ann and John are in ecstasies over the mishap. In open-mouthed amazement they watch the fireworks until a misdirected sky-rocket strikes John in the vicinity of his liver and doubles him up, while Jemima Ann catches a ball from a roman candle in her sunny hair. The exercises conclude with a sudden explosion of a box of fireworks, and the spectators disperse amid the odor of gunpowder and burning hair and whiskers.

C. V. Walls.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

HE Glorious Fourth has come!
Beat the loud-resounding drum,
Shoot the cracker, fire the pistol, punch the Eagle, make him scream;
Pay of powder and torpedoes, lemonade that knows no lemon, ginger-pop devoid of ginger,
Ice-cream innocent of cream!

The Glorious Fourth has come!
Beat the patriotic drum,
Tune the fife, and blow the bugle, shoot the rocket through the spheres;
Let the rapid-mouthed declaimer pour his patriotic passion, eloquence divorced from meaning,

Words unmarried to ideas!

The Glorious Fourth has come!
Pound the hollow-sounding drum,
Hear the speaker spout his geysers, hurl his cataracts of speech;
Hear the eloquence compounded of unmixable ingredients, one per cent. of thought original, Ninty per cent. of screech.

The Glorious Fourth has come!
Beat the deep-resounding drum,
Scorch your fingers, burn your whiskers, shoot a large hole through your head,
Fire your cannon, shoot your arm off, break your leg and save your country—
Then be carried home to bed!

S. W. Foss.

HE DIDN'T SELL OUT.

Some years ago, when Barnum's circus passed through a country village, a small boy's father was too poor to allow his son the chance to see the menagerie. The boy saved some money through selling some fried pies his mother cooked to help him out, and, with a double basket load, on Fourth of July morning he walked to the next village, where he told Barnum his story, and the good-hearted showman passed him in and gave him permission to peddle his pies among the visitors. The boy wandered around with mouth agape at the living curiosities he viewed for the first time, and finally came to the elephants. Here he set his basket down to rest his arm, and while watching one elephant the second reached out and appropriated his basket of pies. The elephants fed themselves with the sweetmeats and politely returned the boy his basket. He started out of the tent with his empty basket and met Mr. Barnum.

"Well, well, little boy," said the showman, "you've had good luck, hain't you? Sold out quickly?"

"No, sir," said the boy, between his sobs.

"Didn't sell them? Why, what have you done with them?"

"I—I—I—I didn't dew nuthin'—wi-wi-wi-with 'em. Th-th-th-tha-thet durned bi-bi-big ingy rubber thing too-too-took 'is t-t-t-ail 'n shoved 'em in his pocket," blubbered the unfortunate lad, with a series of boo-hoos.

HAD RISEN IN THE WORLD.

"Well, Michael, it appears to me that you are putting on considerable style lately, wearing big diamonds and a silk hat," said a merchant to a former porter in his employ.

"Well, yer see, sorr, Oi'm afther bein' ellicted aldiman in tha Nointainth warrud, sorr. Oi'm wan er tha Fowth o' Jowly cummittay, an' have er handle on me name like er gintleman now, sorr. Tha payple calls me Misther O'Brannagan instid av Moike, an' tha rist av tha aldimin wuddent luik at me ov Oi didn't wear er hid-loight, sorr."

BORROWED SOLEMNITY.

"Flipkins, why is it you always look as solemn as an owl and scowl so, while you are writing humor?" asked Clairette.

"I borrowed the habit when I chummed with a sexton and undertaker. His employment and my own were so much alike."

"So much alike! For goodness' sake, in what do they bear the least possible resemblance to each other?"

"Well, burying a man is a grave affair, and the writing of humor for a living is a very serious undertaking."

IT WAS SO DRY.

"What is the matter with you? Have you a cold?" asked a young author, of a lady friend.

"O, no; not at all," she replied.

"What makes you cough so?"

"I have just been reading your Fourth of July sketch."

"I can hardly perceive why that should make you cough."

"It is so [illegible]

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Race for the Base-Ball Championship of the United States.

Detroit and St. Louis Still the Leaders in the Two Associations.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

If ever a season of base-ball promised great things before the pennant races ended, that of 1887 is as bright with promises of a great finish as any lover of the national game, be he ever so enthusiastic, could wish for.

The wholly unexpected and remarkable spurt made by the White Stockings toward the close of their last Eastern trip still continues, and the prospects for its eventually placing them at the head of the string, in the race for the flag, seem better with each day. Boston came Friday with the famous Mike Kelly at its head, and not before in the history of the game in this city has the arrival of a ball team created such great enthusiasm as that which marked the return of Chicago's old favorite.

KELLY'S RECEPTION.

Kelly has hundreds, yes, thousands of admirers in Chicago, and upon the day of his arrival (Friday) these admirers spread themselves out at the park—spread themselves in flowers and spread themselves in yells. But before going to the park they performed the reception act at the Leland Hotel, where Kelly and his confreres are stopping. At 2 p. m. the street opposite the north entrance to the Leland was jammed with people. Not less than 5,000 were in the crowd. In the middle there was a big brass band playing "See the Conquering Hero" and other things of an adulatory character. In the hotel rotunda Kelly was holding a levee. A circle of people twenty deep craned their necks and jostled each other to see the hero, and those in his immediate vicinity shook hands with him until his patience gave out. The Imperial Quartet crowded in and surrounded him and sang at him. Mike meantime looking as if he wished they would go to Jericho and leave him alone. Then the White Stockings arrived, and a row of carriages and horses driven by coachmen in drab liveries drove up, and the White Stockings got into the three first carriages, and Anson and Kelly into the next, and the Bostons into the next three carriages; next followed a lot of lordly sporting reporters in other carriages. Then the band struck up "Biddy McGee," and the procession started as grand as could be to parade the streets just like a circus, 5,000 people cheering the start and other thousands cheering all along the line. The procession went parkwards.

AT THE GROUNDS.

When the ball park at Throop and Loomis streets was reached the gates were swung open, and the band, followed by Kelly and Anson, drawn by a four-in-hand team, and the balance of the players, entered the east end of the park, while the 10,000 people present broke into one mighty cheer that could have been heard blocks away. They kept on yelling as the procession wended its way around past third base, back of the home plate, and over toward Anson's territory. When the first carriage with its four proud horses stopped in front of the grand stand, and the Hon. Mr. Kelly stretched his red-hosed legs and bounced out to the ground, the volume of yelling was doubled. The Honorable took off his gray cap and smiled. The crowd cheered some more. Then the players scattered themselves over the field and began practice. Every play, good, bad, or indifferent, of the ex-member of the home team was applauded.

After twenty minutes of practice the Bostons stepped out on the diamond, and the home team at "company front" marched out from the club-house led by the band. They were as wildly cheered as the visitors had been, and Anson came in for a large share of the popular caresses. While the Chicagos were practicing the tail end of the immense audience found its way into the grounds, and when the bell tapped for the game 12,000 people were packed into the grand stand and side seats, on the ground in front of the grand stand, and formed into a border four or five deep down both sides of the field to the lower edge of the bicycle track. There were no ground rules, hits into the crowd counting for whatever could be made on them.

OUR SECOND VICTORY.

No one could have asked for a more rarely beautiful day than that which dawned on Saturday for our second game with the Bostons. Kelly was suffering greatly from an attack of "Charley Horse," or contraction of the muscles in his left leg, and young Madden, of the Bostons, had to do the running for him. Still, Mike played with much of his old-time vim, and the game was a great one in every way. The crowd was nearly as large as that of the day before. Men and boys were packed in the side stands like figs, and the grand stand was so full that men sat in the aisles. There was a deep semi-circle of plug hats and bonnets in front of the grand stand in the space reserved on either side of the catcher's path, while the outfield was fringed with at least two thousand men. Baldwin pitched for Chicago, while Conway filled the box for Boston.

The score was one of the most remarkable ever recorded at White Stocking Park, the clubs standing tied in the fourth inning and again in the eighth, and Chicago winning by a single run in the ninth. Following is the score by innings:

Chicagos	2	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	1	—8
Bostons	1	0	0	1	3	0	0	1	1	—7

CHICAGO'S IMPROVEMENT.

A noticeable feature in the work of the White Stockings is the improvement in their batting, while their fielding is far more brilliant than it was a year ago. Against such strong points as these opposing clubs will find it a difficult task to win games.

VAN HALTREN ARRIVES.

George Van Haltren, the young California pitcher, about whom there has been more newspaper talk than any ball player of the present time. Mike Kelly alone excepted, arrived from Frisco Friday. He certainly looks like a ball player, and it is to be hoped will prove one. I had a brief chat with him in A. G. Spalding & Bros.' Madison street store, the morning of his arrival when he said: "I pitched my first league game about fourteen months ago, retiring the opposing side with five hits. In one game I struck out three men on nine pitched balls, and my greatest strike-out record was nineteen men. On another occasion I retired the Pioneers without a hit and struck out seventeen men. At the end of that season I was fourth in batting, and was No. 1 in batting this season, with an average of .450. During this season I led in pitchers' averages, and gave but four bases on balls in a total of nine games."

Van Haltren says that he would not have gone to Pittsburgh or Detroit for any amount of money.

HOW THEY STAND.

In the League race the Detroits still hold the lead, with the Bostons second, closely pursued by New York third, and both so closely followed by the Chicagos that they are uncomfortable. The Philadelphias will do well to hold fifth place. Pittsburgh, Washington and Indianapolis bring up the rear. They are all out-classed and do not belong in the League.

In the Association race the St. Louis team is firmly fixed in the lead, with the Baltimores second, closely followed by Cincinnati third, and Louisvilles and Athletics next. The Brooklyns, Metropolitans, and Cleveland bring up the tail end of the list.

The fight is a h

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A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine. Mr. F. A. Miller, 630 East 157th street, N. Y., was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month, regained his full weight in 6 months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effect of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine, which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 lbs."

Mrs. T. A. Solomans, of 159 Halliday street, Jersey City, writes: "My son Harry, eleven years, was cured of malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope."

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

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Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 2. 1887.

EXPERIMENTS of an interesting character are still being carried on with a view to perfecting the Siemens process of casting glass as if it were one of the metals, and which, it is hoped, may in certain important cases be used as a substitute for the latter. It is asserted in its favor that, in addition to its toughness and endurance, glass cannot be affected by the atmosphere like other metals, and that cast glass need not be more expensive than cast iron.

MR. PARNELL is a person with respect to whose character there are at least two diametrically opposed views. Oddly enough a similarly broad divergence of opinion exists with respect to the pronunciation of his name. He himself, in common with his more intimate friends, places the accent upon the first syllable. Throughout England generally, even in the House of Commons, where the usage in respect of the pronunciation of proper names is almost invariably correct, he is spoken of as Mr. Parnell.

THE unusual sight of a railway being stripped of its track and abandoned has been witnessed in Ohio in the case of the Cincinnati, Columbus and Hocking Valley, locally known as the Grasshopper road. Its twenty-five miles of track, although lying in the heart of one of the richest States in the Union, long ago proved unprofitable, and after lying idle for some time the rails and ties were sold by the owner, a Chicago capitalist, for what they would bring, and have been taken up and carried away. Although the roadbed remains, it does not verify the assertion sometimes made that a railway once opened can never stop its operation.

A NEW YORK man is having a piano made for him in England. It has been designed by Mr. Alma Tadmema, R. A. Its shape is that of an ordinary grand piano, but the groundwork is ebony; the legs, carved lions and tigers, are of oak; and the decorative details of cedar, boxwood, and ivory make the instrument very unlike the usual drawing-room piano. It is made with delicately carved and inlaid borders of classical scrollwork, and the great beauty of the tawny ebony in combination with red cedar and yellow boxwood is effective. Over the keyboard is a long low picture by Mr. Poynter, R. A.—a classical piece in which wandering ministrels pipe to maidens dancing in a garden.

WE find this in a sacrilegious exchange: Galton has pointed out some very curious facts concerning the children of professional men. He found, from a study of the heredity of the members of some of the largest scientific societies of London, that the legal profession presented the most eminent men and the fewest idiots. The medical profession came next, and lastly the clergymen, who produced the smallest number of eminent men and the largest number of idiots and feeble-minded. The lawyers gave origin to six times as many eminent men as the clergy. The clergy gave origin to six times as many idiots and feeble-minded as the lawyers.

AT a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in London a few nights ago the paper of the evening was read by the celebrated African explorer, Dr. Junker, the subject being "Explorations in Central Africa." He said that he had been engaged in exploration in Central Africa during the past seven years, and, although he had encountered many and serious difficulties, he had been enabled to explore the country beyond the River Welle. While he was in Africa great changes had taken place in the country around Emin Pasha, who had so strengthened his position at one time as to be enabled to send out troops to reduce disorderly tribes to order. Speaking of the habits of these people, Dr. Junker said: "Immorality on the part of native women was often punished by death, and if the female who lapsed from virtue happened to be married both she and her companion in guilt were punished by the deprivation of their lives. Their clothing consisted of a piece of bark, which, upon sitting down, they pulled over their knees. The consorts of the leading chiefs were not content with this simple adornment, and had very ingeniously learned to paint their bodies with various geometrical figures, lines, squares, and circles. This practice has been carried to so much perfection that he could only compare the appearance of the body of a woman of fashion with a variegated inlaid floor.

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion is a most valuable food and medicine, it creates an appetite, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the buy. "Have been highly pleased with it in Consumption, Scrofula, and Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis and Throat Troubles."—A. Jones, M. D., Cornersville, Tenn.

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Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to those delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. B. Rossington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6:20 a. m. and returning at 10:00 p. m. 5-ecd4t.

IT is stated that Sarah Bernhardt's recent theatrical tour in this country has "netted her $300,000, most of which she takes back to Paris." The money was paid mostly by curiosity seekers and fools. Very little came out of the pockets of appreciative admirers of histrionic art. Bernhardt is a superior sort of Langtry, minus good looks. American fools and American money are more easily parted than any other set of fools from any other kind of money.

AMONG the innumerable things in which Major Ben: Perley Poore, in his Massachusetts home, exhibited pardonable pride, is a common wheelbarrow upon which he wheeled a barrel of apples, of his own raising, from Indian Hill Farm to Boston, a distance of thirty-six and a half miles, in payment of a wager made during the heated Presidential campaign of 1856. It was an immense task, but faithfully performed, and was cheered by music, speeches, and flowers—in fact, it was turned into an ovation, and at the journey's end the apples were sold for a very round sum. The Major enjoyed telling how the winner of the bet offered to relent, how the people along the road jibed and cheered him, how willing the farmers were to carry the procession, but how persistently he refused. This performance whirled Major Poore into prominence and public favor, which he never lost.

THE *Englishman*, a paper published in Hong Kong, gives the following account of the melancholy fate of H. A. Hughes, assistant collector, Khandesh, while out tiger-shooting: The detailed accounts received regarding Mr. Hughes' death state that he and the forest inspector went out on Sunday after a tiger six miles beyond Chopda, and forty miles from Bhosawul. The forest inspector wounded the tiger, which then got away. On the following day they picked up the tracks, and, the tiger being known to be lying at a particular spot, Mr. Hughes posted himself in a tree while some of his bheel guards collected a herd of buffaloes and drove them down to the spot. The beast was found, and at last lay in sight, letting the buffaloes come around it. Believing the tiger to be quite incapable of doing mischief, Mr. Hughes got down from the tree and incautiously walked up to it, when it charged him. Mr. Hughes fired and missed, and so did the forest inspector. The tiger then seized Mr. Hughes by the right leg and threw him down on his face and fearfully mauled him. Meanwhile the forest inspector or the bheel nalk, or both of them together, fired and killed the brute on Mr. Hughes' body. Mr. Hughes had in all twenty-three terrible wounds, all bites, most of them very deep. He died from exhaustion soon after, and it is surmised he would have died from blood-poisoning even if he had survived the first shock.

WHILE the United States is making just complaint against being converted into a dumping-ground for the most worthless population of Europe, the Dominion of Canada is puzzling itself to account for the phenomenon of increasing population concurrently with a steady decrease in the number of resident aliens. By aliens is meant in Canada all persons not born in Great Britain or colonies of the empire—for naturalization is a rare event across the line. The decrease in the number of resident persons of foreign birth is shown by these figures:

	1871.	1881.
Prince Edward Island	13,750	9,632
Nova Scotia	30,993	27,963
New Brunswick	38,095	31,268
Quebec	77,958	76,802
Ontario	441,790	429,719
Total	602,586	575,304

In the same decade the population of the Dominion increased 7,689,186, of which 321,827 were emigrants from the United Kingdom and its colonies. The Toronto *Mail* seriously questions the latter figures, for if the immigration were 321,827 there would remain only 367,827 as natural increase of population, which is absolutely low for a climate so healthy and a people so robust as the Canadian. But of the decrease in the number of resident foreigners there is no doubt, nor is there much that they have crossed the line and become residents of the Republic. The lesson of the figures is that the Dominion is growing more and more distinctly British, while the United States is growing less and less distinctly American, in population. And this major lesson suggests several minor ones to which attention will have to be given in due season.

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Ex-Secretary Blaine visited the American exhibition in London.

National Celebration.

Fourth of July there will be a grand picnic at Tivoli Garden. A good brass band will entertain visitors with excellent music from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. The garden at night will be elegantly illuminated with masterpieces of fire works. Every one who wishes to enjoy this day should not fail to go. Good accommodations and politeness will be strictly observed. 30-ecd2t

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

THE advantages of a town with natural gas have been, in a general way, too often described to need repetition, says a Findlay (O.) letter. Some curious features of changed conditions in such a place have attracted little attention. The city of Findlay is a speculator to the extent that it has leased ground and sunk two wells, the only rental paid being to give the lessor, free, all the gas he requires for domestic purposes. The mains of the old and now extinct artificial gas company are used for conveying the natural gas through the town, and, as the gas flows of itself, all the expense of the works is the pay of a man to regulate the pressure. The price required from citizens for gas is not exorbitant. It may not exceed 5 cents a month for a burner nor 15 cents a month for a stove. Of course there are no meters, and those who choose may keep the gas burning all day and all night. About $10 a year will keep a big house lighted from cellar to garret, and supply all its stoves with fuel. The ordinary stove is converted into a gas burner by simply running a pipe through it perforated where it passes through the fire chamber. There are no fires to build, and no households have been broken up by quarrels originating in a debate as to whether husband or wife should rise first—that is since natural gas was found. There is said to be not a pound of coal nor a cord of wood in the town.

Prepared by a combination, proportion, and process peculiar to itself Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Jacob Sharp will hereafter during his trial be kept in close confinement at Ludlow street jail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." MRS. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

MACKINAC.

Summer Tours.

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.

Four Trips per Week Between

DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND

St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.

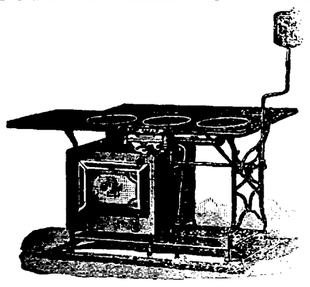
Every Week Day Between

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Special Sunday Trips during July and August.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address

E. B. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent, **Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.** DETROIT, MICH.



SEE THE

NEW DAVIS

Gasoline Stove

BEFORE BUYING, AT

H. J. Ash's

Housekeepers' Emporium,

No. 9 East Columbia St.

June16-1m

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." —Civil Service Gazette.

Sold only in packets by grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC—

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

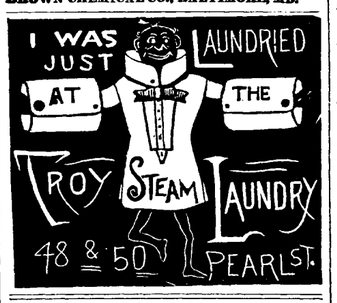
It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do*

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohio, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

DR. W. N. WATKINS, 1219 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the Tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.



Great Reduction!

IN PRICES OF

Feather Dusters.

JUST RECEIVED,

Fine Bath Sponges & Brushes

TRADE MARK

ORANGE BLOSSOM

REGISTERED.

THIEME & GROSS,

DRUGGISTS,

Corner of Wayne and Calhoun Streets.

June 28-3mo.

MADAME MORA'S CORSETS.

MOST COMFORTABLE AND PERFECT FITTING.

Mechanics say they give better satisfaction than any corset they ever sold. Dressmakers recommend them for their fine shape. Cannot break over hips. Are particularly liked by Ladies of full figure. The "CONTOUR" and "ALDINE" have the PATENT TRIPLE BACK which covers the open space and protects the spine. The "LA REINE" has the popular HEMOVABLE STEELS, which can be instantly taken out, without CUTTING OR RIPPING. To Ladies, ask for MADAME MORA'S CORSETS. No others have the celebrated French Curved Bend. Beware of imitations offered to deceive the public. For sale by all leading dealers. Manufactured by

Madame Mora's Contour, Madame Mora's La Reine, Madame Mora's Aldine, J. G. Fitzpatrick & Co., Madame [illegible] Corset Co. L. KRAUS & CO., Birmingham, Conn. Leonard St., N. Y.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, 76 Calhoun street.

Residence, 69 West Wayne street

PENNYROYAL WAFERS are successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are *Safe, Effectual and Pleasant* $1 per box by mail or at druggists. *Sealed Particulars* 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH

Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro. Oct. 18-1y.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, †6:50 a. m., ‡2:05 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. m, †12:45 p. m., *5:15 p. m., *1:30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.

†Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH.			GOING NORTH.
10 45 am	Ar—	Cincinnati Ex....	—Lv.
		Detroit Ex.....	" 4 40 pm
3 40 pm	"	Detroit Ex.....	" 11 30 am
5 20 pm	"	Way Freight....	" 6 40 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISNILLE

FROM SOUTH			GOING SOUTH
9 30 pm	Ar—	Ind. & Cin. Ex....	Lv—5 30 pm
4 10 pm	"	Cin & L Mail.....	" 10 50 am
5 30 pm	"	Freight.....	" 5 30 am
6 00 pm	"	Freight.....	" 6 00 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 00 pm	Express	Lv. 2 00 pm
Lv. 6 10 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North.....	Lv.	2:40 pm
" "	"	8:05 am
For Grand Rapids.....	"	2:10 pm
From Grand Rapids.....	Ar.	6:15 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati....	Lv.	5:35 am
" " "	"	1:00 pm
" " "	"	11:20 pm
" " "	"	6:35 pm
From " "	Ar.	6:25 pm

Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45..	Pacific Ex. daily.....	5 00am	5 10am
41..	Mail & Ex's, ex S'y..	1 45am	1 50pm
43..	Fast Mail, daily....	8 14pm	8 17pm
97..	Andrews ac. frt.....	.....	8 35am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42..	N. Y. Ex. daily.....	6 32am	6 35am
46..	ma.. & Ex's, ex S'y...	1 35pm	1 45pm
44..	Limited Ex's daily..	6 25pm	6 [illegible]
98..	Defiance ac frt.....	.....	[illegible]

Through Mail, Express and Limited trains [illegible]

ENCOURAGEMENT!

REAL ESTATE.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Creighton avenue Price, $1,300.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, on Smith street, full lot, fenced, and all in good order. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame hotel in the town of Pierceton, Ind.; 20 rooms, well located in the heart of the town; now doing a good business. This property is offered at a bargain.

A nice two-story frame dwelling house, with good stable, well and cistern all in complete order. Price, $1,400.

Seven choice lots in Tompkin's addition, all very desirable for residence purposes, for sale cheap and on long time.

A choice tract of ground on Spy Run avenue for sale cheap.

A good brick dwelling house, full lot, and everything in first-class order on West Wayne street; good out houses, gas, water, etc., a very desirable; home. For sale at a reasonable figure.

A good frame house and lot on Harrison street, seven rooms, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A good frame dwelling house aud lot on East Wayne street, in good order. Price, $2,000.

One of the choicest lots on East Wayne street can be had reasonable, if sold at once.

A fine vacant lot on East Wayne street. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame dwelling house and lot on New Haven road. Price and terms reasonable

A very desirable two-story frame dwelling house, on East Wayne street, with all the modern improvements. A good investment and for sale cheap.

A good frame dwelling house in Chute's homestead addition, in good order; a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, good stable, well and cistern; all in good condition. Price, $1,800.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, seven rooms, good cellar, summer kitchen, good sewers, well and cistern, all in good order. Price, $3,000.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, barn, well, cistern, fruit, etc.; all in good order, on Creighton avenue. Price, $2,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot, in the Foundry addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house on Madison street, all in good order, for sale cheap.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, six rooms, all in good repair, in White's fourth addition. Price, $1,000.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, with two full lots, in White's fourth addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house, six rooms, wood house, cistern, all in good shape, in McCulloch's addition. Price, $1,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, wood house, good well, cistern, fruit of all kinds, full lot, on West Main street, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story brick dwelling house, on East Jefferson street, good stable, water works, cistern, and all in good condition. Price reasonable.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, all in first-class condition, on East Washington street, a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Williams street, eight rooms, good cellar, wood house, etc., all in good order. Price, $1,700.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, all in good order, on Monroe street, for sale cheap.

A good house and lot on Glasgow avenue, in good condition, for sale at a bargain.

Two good frame dwelling houses, good cellars, cistern, etc., all in good order, on Hayden street, a good bargain.

Two good two-story frame dwelling houses, on East Wayne street, seven rooms, barn, cistern, etc., all in first-class order. Price and terms reasonable.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on Hoffman street, good stable, well, cistern, shrubbery, all in good shape. Price, $2,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, all in good order, on East Washington street. Can be had at a bargain.

A splendid two-story brick dwelling house, on Wallace street, eight rooms, fine fruits of all kinds; near Hanna street school. Price, $4,000.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, well, cistern, good out houses, fruits of all kinds. All in good order. Price, $2,500.

A good two-story brick dwelling house; all in first-class order; gas, water works, well, cistern and fruits; West Washington street. A great bargain. Price, $6,500.

A choice vacant lot in Chas. Hanna's addition. Price, $550.

Two beautiful lots in Johnson's addition. Cheap at $2,000.

Two good lots in White's second addition. Can be had at $350.

A choice desirable lot in Ninde's second addition for sale at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser.

A splendid vacant lot in Greene's addition. Price, $500.

A first-class lot in White's first addition; at a bargain. Price, $400.

A fine two-story frame residence on East Washington street; good out houses, barn, fruits, well, cistern, all in first-class order. Price, $4,000.

A first-cla ss frame residence, with full lot, on West Main street; good barn, wood shed, cistern and well; all in nice condition. A good, safe investment.

A good frame dwelling house, with good cellar, full lot, all in good condition, in McCulloch's addition. For sale cheap.

Two desirable houses and lots, on LaSelle street; all in good order and offered at a bargain.

A choice residence lot in Rockhill's second addition; full size lot. Price, $800.

Two good frame dwelling houses on Melita street, all in good condition. For sale at a bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on West Wayne street, all in good condition, can be had at a bargain.

A good two-story brick dwelling house, on West Wayne street, for sale reasonable.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on Maude street, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A handsome two-story brick dwelling house, with a good brick barn, good modern improvements, and all in first-class order, on Madison street. A great bargain.

A good two-story frame dwellieg house on West Main street, for sale at a great bargain.

An elegant and handsome piece of property on West Wayne street, lot 60x150, with a good two-story brick dwelling house, good brick barn, all in first-class condition.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on south Harrison street, for sale cheap.

Three fine brick dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, and offered at a bargain.

Three good frame dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, for sale at a bargain.

A three-store room building on East Main street, all in good order, can be had at a bargain.

Five good store rooms on Broadway, all in good condition; a rare bargain.

The only tannery within 100 miles of this city, including machinery, all in good working condition, a good opening to anyone wishing to engage in that branch of business. This property can be had at a bargain.

A choice lot on East Wayne street, nicely located for a dwelling, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house on Brackenridge street, all in good order; a rare bargain.

Several choice lots in Tompkin's addition for sale on long time.

Several choice vacant lots in Comparet's first and second additions for sale cheap and on easy payments.

One hundred choice lots in White's additions, in the east end of town. These lots are handsomely located, with good streets and walks leading to them. These lots can be purchased very reasonably and payments made to suit purchasers.

A good one-story frame dwelling house on Lafayette street, all in first-class order.

A choice loton East Berry street, within two blocks of the court house, with frame dwelling house upon same. There is a good investment in this piece of property. Call and ascertain price and terms.

A good house and lot on Force street can be had cheap, if sold at once.

D. C. FISHER.

32 EAST BERRY STREET

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER!

AND CEILING DECORATIONS,

The Newest Goods, Latest Novelties, Lowest Prices!

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

The Wall Paper customer rarely knows *what* to select, but must depend *largely* on the taste of the dealer, hence the *necessity* of buying where you can get suggestions of *value*. We have made a study of the *harmony and contrast of colors*, as applied to wall paper combinations and the result is shown in our [illegible]

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTBLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 2, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A SPECIAL

BARGAIN

—IN—

MISSES'

LISLE THREAD

HOSE!

Goods worth 50 and 45 cents will be sold for

23 CENTS!

GEORGE DEWALD

& CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $10,000, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray building, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as at present. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable. Lots on long time, with privilege of making payments of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street, Fort Wayne's great central thoroughfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity in demand, always secure and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

Summit City Loan Association.

Notice is given the members of the Summit City Building and Loan association that the regular monthly meeting will be held the evening of July 5, instead of July 4, owing to the fact bf the latter date being a national holiday.

30-3t By Order of Committee.

"Well, I Have Bought My Furniture of Mr. Oldstyle for Thirty Years, and I Guess I Will Go There Again."

Every pushing, wide awake young merchant, who realizes he lives in the nineteenth century, and does business accordingly, occasionally strikes an "old fogy" customer, who gets off upon his the above remark.

People used to plow with wooden plows. Why, therefore, use an Oliver chilled plow?

Once a stage coach was a luxury. Why not stick to it and leave the Pullman palace car severely alone?

Once the news of the world was gathered by pony express. Why not abolish the telegraph?

Formerly you spent an hour over some little matter of business, which made it necessary for you to go to a distant part of the town. Now you step up to the telephone, say "hello" and at once you are in communication with your friend or customer. Could't do that thirty years ago; why, therefore, not abolish the telephone?

Wake up! good friend. Realize that you are living in the year of our Lord 1887. Let in the light and enjoy the privileges of the nineteenth century. Ten years of life to-day are worth thirty of the slow coach existence of a hundred years ago.

Stop advertising the fact that the world has left you behind, by continually talking of "the good old times," when the merchant sat most of the day on a store box in front of his place of business, whittling away with his jackknife, while waiting for his "new goods" to arrive by canal boat.

Mr. Oldstyle, with whom you have so long traded, was brought up to do a small business at a large profit. He doesn't take kindly to any new method by which his business could be greatly increased and he be enabled to largely reduce his rate of profit.

We ask your patronage on the basis of the new system of doing business, to-wit

Stylish goods, small profits, large business, big assortment, one price.

FOSTER

Furniture and Carpet

Company.

JOHN SHERMAN.

He Denies the New York Interview About Blaine, and Meekly Submits to Being Pumped by a Pittsburg Reporter.

PITTSBURG, July 2.—Senator Sherman passed through the city this morning en route from the east to his home in Ohio. In an interview he emphatically denied the statements about Blaine credited to him in a New York interview published in this morning's papers. Said he: "I was not interviewed in New York. What appears in the morning papers was manufactured. I was in a room at the hotel where a number of gentlemen were talking, but I was not interviewed. I never said Blaine was not a candidate for the presidency. I don't know whether he is a candidate or not and I certainly would not make such a statement unless I did know. Nor did I say anything about his giving himself up to literature, Mr. Blaine and I are the best of friends and it is hard to put words in my mouth that I never uttered. Some politicians say he may not have the same element of support in New York that he had during the last campaign."

"Is the rebel flag question likely to be revived during the next presidential campaign?" was asked.

"It will not be forgotten. It will likely play an important part in it. I can't say what were the motives of President Cleveland in issuing an order for the return of the flags. It may have been carelessness, but it was a serious question that should have been handled very cautiously."

WAR PENSIONS.

The Showing for the Last Fiscal Year is the Best Ever Made by the Pension Department.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—A statement prepared at the pension office shows that during the last fiscal year there were issued 112,840 pension certificates. Of this number 55,194 were original cases. 8,405 were Mexican war claims under the act of January 29, 1787, 10,030 were amputation cases under the act of August 6, 1886, and 32,108 were increase cases. The remainder were "re-issue," "restoration" or "accrued" claims. This showing is said to be the best ever made by the office.

The Indiana Election Cases.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 2.—Judge Woods, of the federal court, called the election conspiracy cases yesterday and overruled the motion to quash the indictments. Judge Woods said that the business of this court, as well as public policy, demanded that the cases should be tried as soon as possible. He had, therefore, decided to set them down for hearing Tuesday, the 19th inst., at 2 o'clock, and he would direct the clerk to summons a special venire of sixty jurymen from any and all parts of the state except the seventh congressional district.

A Little Cyclone.

FOREMAN, Ind., July 2.—A little cyclone passed over this place from the northwest yesterday. The side of Hess & Foreman's general store was stove in and several buildings were badly damaged. Rain and hail accompanied the wind. There was great excitement but nobody was hurt.

Funeral of Manager Talmage.

ST. LOUIS, July 2.—The funeral of the late A. A. Talmage took place from the Grand avenue Presbyterian church at 10:30 this morning. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. D. C. Marquiss, of Chicago and to the line of the funeral march there were about 1,000 employes of the Wabash company. The floral decorations were the most elaborate ever seen at any of the funerals of St. Louis' distinguished citizens.

The general offices of the Wabash gave a design twelve feet in length, representing the locomotive, No. 1,167, which always drew Mr. Talmage's private car, side tracked, and the Detroit division gave a very beautiful floral figure of Mr. Talmage's private car, while the other divisions of the road made handsome floral offerings.

Presidential Pardon.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2.—The president has granted a pardon to John W. Tankisley, who was convicted in Kentucky of violating the internal revenue laws and sentenced in October 1886, to one years imprisonment and to pay a fine of $500.

THE SERVICES TO-MORROW.

Where the Righteous Will Attend Church and Sing Praises to God.

Short services at the Baptist church to-morrow, twenty minute sermon in the evening at eight o'clock. Come and be welcome.

Morning and evening preaching by the pastor of Trinity M. E. church, north side, to-morrow. Sunday school at 2:30. Welcome.

There will be preaching at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:45 by the pastor, Rev. F. H. Browne. Sunday school at 2. All are welcome.

Elder J. A. Wood will fill the pulpit of the Church of God Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. A cordial invitation to all.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webb rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. No evening services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Offertory solo by Miss Burdick. All cordially invited.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets. Preaching by Pastor Rev. C. H. Wilkinson, 10:30 a. m., 7:45 p. m. Interesting subjects. Sabbath school 2:30 p. m.

Christian church, 10:30 a. m. "Some Peculiarities of the First Church—Shall we Imitate Them Now," 8 p. m. The model church explained from the beautiful painting of the tabernacle. Seats free, strangers welcome.

Communion services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow, 10:30 a. m. Subject, "The Silent Suffering of Christ, a Prophecy Fulfilled." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. No evening services. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

The morning theme at Grace Reformed church is "The Engrafted World." Evening theme at 8 o'clock, "Life's Unequalities and Their Correlated Causes." Pastor and people extend a cordial welcome to both these services. Come.

All are invited to worship with us at the Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Subjects, "Completeness in Christ;" and "Out and Out Christianity." Music by a well trained chorus choir.

You are earnestly requested to attend services at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms on Sabbath afternoon 3:30 standard time. It being the 3d anniversary of our association, the exercises of the day will be appropriate to the occasion. A full attendence of members is desired.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert pastor. At 10:30 a. m. the pastor will deliver an address on "Odd Fellowship" before the members of that order, who will attend in a body. Preaching by the pastor in the evening at 8 o'clock. You are invited to all the services of the day.

First Presbyterian church. Sunday services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. To-morrow the Rev. Kali Churn Chatterjee, a convert from the highest caste of Brahminism and a commissioner from India to the late Presbyterian general assembly, will address the congregation of the First church in the morning and a union meeting of the three Presbyterian churches at the same place in the evening. Everybody is invited and welcome to these interesting services.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

Phillip Hyman was a visitor at the Base works this morning.

The big engine Dupiex is undergoing repairs in the yards of the Pennsylvania company.

The Pittsburg shops are putting eaves around the roofs of the copper and boiler departments.

Harry Kirkpatrick, the Lake Shore fireman whose leg was amputated, is able to sit up.

The employes of White's wheel works and spoke factory had a pleasant excursion to Rome City to-day.

Most of the men in the Wabash shops have gone to St. Louis to attend the funeral of Manager Talmage.

The Wabash shops are closed to-day out of respect to the memory of General Manager A. A. Talmage.

Two hands, one employed at the Pittsburg shops and the other at the Base foundry, stepped out yesterday, leaving unsettled board bills.

Most of the shops and manufacturing establishments of the city will be closed on Monday to give the employes an opportunity to celebrate the Fourth.

A generous subscription is being taken up by the locomotive engineers to present to Engineer Wm. P. Morris, of the Nickel Plate, a cab kit that will greatly surpass in beauty the kit that he made so gallant but unsuccessful a fight for at the orphan's fair at Library Hall.

The stationary engine in the blacksmith department of the Pittsburg shops broke down yesterday morning about 10 o'clock and all the men, numbering about 300, in the boiler, blacksmith and copper shops, were compelled to quit work until the engine can be repaired. The repairs are expected to be finished by Tuesday morning, so the boys engaged in the above departments will have three days in which to celebrate the Fourth.

The funeral of A. A. Talmage, general manager of the Wabash, took place at St. Louis at 10 o'clock, this morning. Last evening the company carried to St. Louis several hundred employes from Toledo, Fort Wayne and other points along the line. Among about thirty from Fort Wayne were Master Mechanic Morris, Agent C. H. Newton, Ticket Agent J. M. McConnell, Yardmaster Charles Buck, Boss Blacksmith Dan Campbell and John Lillie.

Attention, close buyers! I will now sell the D. B. Hirope property on South Calhoun street, at a price that will sell it at once. Call quick if you want the best bargain of the year at 352 South Calhoun street.

THOMAS M. GLENN.

Before you purchase your Fourth of of July fireworks, call and inspect the stock of C. H. Miller, on West Main street. You will be sure to secure a good selection there.

Great reduction on parasols and silk umbrellas.

New Jersey mitts, in black, tan and cream at a very low prices.

New lace mitts and gloves in black and colored.

Summer underwear for ladies, gent's and children.

Special value in summer shawls.

Special low prices on dress goods.

STEWART & HAHN.

HOME GOSSIP.

The Sentinel Artist Gathers a Few Points of Local Interest.

The National bank of Goshen was caught in the Fidelity smash-up to the value of about $8,200. This will not render the bank any less steady. Nothing, banks or citizens of that place were caught.

For many years Lafayette has been illuminated by gas-light. Last April the council made a contract for lighting the streets with electric light, and tonight is the time set for the turning on of the light. That city has contracted for 201 lamps.

Miss Lillie Bracket, a popular society belle, and Hon. Daniel McDonald, editor of the Plymouth *Democrat*, were married at Rochester yesterday at 12 o'clock noon, Rev. N. L. Lord officiating. The couple left for Chicago, and from there they will make a tour of the lakes and then return to Plymouth.

DEATH'S HARVEST.

Fifteen Souls Numbered With the Dead This Week.

Following is the death list since last Saturday:

Child of Oscar Nettlehorst, one day, exhaustion.

Flora Gardner, 17 years, consumption.

Robert McKenzie, 65 years, consumption.

Child of George Dondero, 3 days, exhaustion.

Henry Regenaur, 3 years, blood poison.

Herman Beard, 73 years, old age.

Thomas J. Gibney, 45 years, complicated diseases.

Mrs. Overly, 60 years, old age.

S. S. Heintzeman, 40 years, gravel.

Matilda Nill, 43 years, consumption.

Sarah D. Hoesis, 68 years, pneumonia.

Elizabeth Larch, 30 years, consumption.

Joseph Gilman, 60 years, consumption.

Wm. and Frank Kahlbacher, twin children, 1 year old, brain fever.

For Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Inflammation of the Bowels or Colic.

Take internally from five to ten drops of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid in a tablespoonful of water every hour or two till improvement takes place. There is no danger in taking more of it and more frequently if occasion requires. In chronic cases, or when the stomach refuses to retain anything else, use injections of the Fluid and water. We have never known a case that did not readily yield to such treatment, and it saved the lives of many.

Gliding Mary Ann a Show.

A young lady told me once of attending a little Catholic church in the country near where she was spending the summer. Being a regular attendant at a large city church of that faith, she was painfully conscious of the florid and pretentious character of the music attempted by the ambitious little choir, and of their absolute hopeless inability to perform it. The relation between the pastor and the congregation was evidently of the simplest and most unaffected nature. In the "Gloria" there occurred a long and showy soprano solo, in cheap imitation of the Italian style. The young lady who attempted it sang gayly on till the clergyman evidently thought that she had enjoyed her fair share of attention and glory. Accordingly, he raised his hand as a signal, and the music ceased.

"Let that young girl with the red feather have done singin', and let Mary Ann Quitty sing the rest." There was a little hesitation in the choir, and he resumed. "The service will not go on until Mary Ann has a show."

Accordingly Mary Ann took her innings, and the young girl with the red feather was left nowhere.—*Harper's Weekly.*

As there will be no public exhibition of fireworks, parties will be obliged to entertain their little ones at home. C. H. Miller has a complete assortment of fireworks.

Couldn't Frighten Him.

A tramp walked into a bar-room, and holding up a pear-shaped object in his hand, said to the bartender:

"Gimme a drink or I'll explode this bomb."

"You're going to fire that bomb, are you?" said the bartender.

"I am if you don't give me a drink."

Then the bartender climbed over the bar and taking the tramp by the collar and another portion of his apparel, ran him to the door and pitched him head-foremost into the street.

As the tramp was picking the dust out of his ears and nostrils the bartender asked with a pleasant smile:

"What do you think of that in the way of firing a bum?"—*Boston Courier.*

The Yankee grocery will be closed Monday, July 4.

All are invited to attend the 10-cent dance at the Princess on the Fourth. Best of music and order guaranteed.

30-3t

Why do you pay good money for poor pictures when you can get good ones at Hover's, No. 112 Calhoun street.

All kinds of berries and vegetables cheaper than the cheapest at Rose's grocery. 1-2t

Rain or shine, Hover, the photographer, is always ready for you. He is located at No. 112 Calhoun street and has the finest studio in the city.

The grand dances at the Princess rink the afternoon and evening of the Fourth will have the crowd. 30-3t

Hover, the photographer, at 112 Calhoun street, has the finest studio in Fort Wayne, to which he invites you, whether you want any work done or not. When you do want work done you will be sure to call.

Everything from a five cent package of fire crackers to a fine exhibition piece can be found at C. H. Miller's on West Main street. Give him a call.

The Fort Wayne Turn Verein picnic July 4th at the Apple Orchard.

The Chinese rattan bomb shell is equal to a cannon for noise. For sale only by C. H. MILLER,

20 West Main street.

The Host of All

will be the free lunch served by Charles Aufrecht this evening, at the corner of Main and Harrison streets. Give him a call.

THE WHEEL.

The Parade, New Representative, and Items of Interest for Wheelmen.

Martin Detzer has received his 45-inch Star.

A little rain would put the dusty roads in good condition.

C. J. McClain and family will return from Rome City Monday evening.

F. C. Darrow has been appointed fourth representative of the Indiana division L. A. W.

Charley Guild has received a Z. and S. bundle carrier, ordered through the bicycle agency of H. A. Keplinger.

We have it, from one who knows, that not less than six members of the bicycle club will be married before the snow flies.

A carnival will be given at Maysville on the night of the Fourth. A number of cyclers will attend, returning by moonlight.

The Fair association will have a bicycle race for boys on the Fourth, under the management of the captain of the Ideal club.

Dave Caldwell took his wheel to Chicago last week and rode in the parks and boulevards, covering, in one instance, ten miles in thirty-five minutes.

O. L. Perry says he now has the "bulge" on flannel shirts. When they shrink and get too small, he goes out, rides a hundred miles and shrinks himself to fit the shirt.

A cordial invitation is extended to all wheelmen to take part in the parade on the Fourth of July. Parade will form on Clinton street between Berry and Main, at 9:30 a. m., city time.

M. S. Mahurin left yesterday for a short eastern trip. He will take in Cleveland, Buffalo and other cities. It is rumored that "Bim" has some very serious intentions and he may not return alone.

Streets running north and south, and those not much used for driving, are the best for cycling at present, being smooth and free from dust and mud, which make the east and west streets so objectionable. Caused by the too free use of the street sprinkler.

C. F. Swain and Perry DeHaven returned from a three day's tour last Wednesday. They rode their wheels from Portland to Muncie, Union City, Winchester and return, covering 111 miles. They report the roads to be the finest they ever saw.

O. L. Perry, the phenomenon, is being congratulated from all sides on account of his recent remarkable ride, remarkable from the fact, that he has only been using two months and it was not expected, that he, of all others, would be the one to break the long distance record. Mr. Perry accomplished 104½ miles within the day. The longest distance ridden heretofore was 102 miles. Will Shorey accompanied O. L. on his trip, up to 100 miles, when he was forced to stop, not being blessed with the amount of endurance possessed by his companion. We now look for future great things from Mr. Perry.

We were both amused and surprised at the extreme piety and sensitiveness displayed in an article published in a morning paper of last Sunday, regarding bicycle riding on Sunday. That it is a personal grievance, we have no doubt, but we can remember very distinctly the time when this same paper filled its bicycle column with items pertaining to Sunday riding and no one took offense at it nor even commented upon it. We have heard it said, "good people die young," our advice to the writer of the article referred to, is to be cautious, or he might share such a fate.

We clip the following from the *Wheelmen's Record* of this week pertaining to the Indiana tour: "It is to be hoped that some of our Fort Wayne brethren will take advantage of the opportunity afforded of the tour, making its starting point so near them, by sending in a delegation to take part. As I am satisfied that having once made a beginning in this direction, we will always see them represented in our future tours. As it is they are almost entire strangers to most of the Indiana wheelmen. Friend Fee, you are the one to give the boys the necessary stirring up. See if you cannot induce a few of your riders at least to try tam touring experiment, and by the way, bring along your brother, Evans, and if you have two more flyers, make up a club team to enter our team race, and if the Fort Wayne trio prove to be the peers in speed, above all others, none will wish them better or cheer more lustily over their victory than Terre Haute.—Jar."

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

How the One Hundred and Eleventh Anniversary of America's Independence Will be Spent.

No national holiday is so universally observed as America's Independence Day—the Fourth of July—and as each recurring year brings its return Americans, all over the world, celebrate it with appropriate ceremonies in which joy is left unrestrained. In our own land it is celebrated with the music of bands, the dying of flags and banners, the rattle of musketry, the roaring of cannons, the marching of processions, the display of fireworks and the gathering of freemen to rejoice with each other over the return of their nation's birthday.

Next Monday will be no exception to the rule and in the towns and cities all over the country the one hundred and eleventh anniversary of American Independence will be properly celebrated. In this city most of the manufacturing establishments and places of business will be closed and the people will spend the day in various ways. Picnic parties and church and society celebrations have been arranged and every grove around the city will be the scene of joyous happiness to both young and old, while hundreds will leave the city to spend the day with their friends abroad.

In this city at the fair grounds there will be a balloon ascension, horse races, base ball and various other attractions. The Knights of Labor will celebrate the day in an old fashioned way at Voelkmark's grove with a Fourth of July oration by Hon. Thomas Blair, of this city. Grand picnic and gymnastic exhibitions will be held at Mad Anthony park, and a number of other societies will hold pleasant picnics in different localities around the city, while Young America, with the free use of fire-crackers and gunpowder, will manage to make the day a national one in the heart of the city. In the evening various dances will be held and there is little fear but that the day will be full of enthusiasm and excitement.

SHOT THROUGH THE BREAST.

The Dead Body of a Farm Hand Found in the Road.

CINCINNATI, July 2.—Late last night two farmers coming into the city found the dead body of a man in the road near the Union bridge over Clough creek in the eastern part of the city. They saw he had been murdered by being shot through the breast and they saw the footprints of two men leading into an adjoining cornfield. Later the body was identified as that of Harvey Stone, a farm hand employed by Adam Young, living one mile further up the creek. He had been sent with a team to the city and was returning when he was killed. His horses were stopped at the toll gate at 1:30 a. m. It is not known what was the motive for the murder.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, June 2.—The letters of King Milan of Servia, to Queen Natalia are returned unopened to him. It is reported that the queen will seek the advice of the Czar before consenting to allow the king to obtain a divorce from her. It is expected that if King Milan does not obtain an assurance from Austria of complete support, Premier Riesis will be proclaimed regent of Servia, until the crown prince, who is absent and is in custody of Queen Natalia, reaches his majority.

DUBLIN, July 2.—Michael Davett has started to stump Scotland on the Irish question. He will afterwards go on a stumping tour through London and the north of England.

VIENNA, July 2.—General Lawton, the new United States minister to Austria, has arrived here.

LONDON, July 2.—The queen to-day reviewed 50,000 London volunteers in front of Buckingham palace. Thousands of people attended the review and great enthusiasm was manifested by them.

Fatal Fight in a Logansport Hotel.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., July 1.—F. E. Pepper, traveling salesman for Tarr & Co., of Lexington, Ky., got intoxicated and became involved in a fight with the employes of the new Barnett house over a trifling matter. Alex. Barnett, his two sons and a stalwart colored porter gave Pepper a terrible beating. Alex. Barnett, the proprietor of the house and one of the oldest hotel men in the state was struck by Pepper and lies in an unconscious condition. His physician has little hope of his recovery.

A Large Fire.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 2.—The extensive window glass works of Stewart Estep & Co., were totally destroyed by fire this morning. Two stables and a number of small frame buildings adjoining were also consumed. The loss is estimated at $50,000, fully insured. The fire was caused by an explosion of natural gas. The works had closed for the summer.

Reunion at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., July 2.—Large numbers of veterans are arriving here to take part in the grand reunion of the Army of the Potomac, the Army of the Union, of Virginia, the Grand Army of the Republic and the Army of New Virginia.

"A word to the wise." Low shoes at the Hoosier at half price.

Children Half Price.

An Austin gentleman, who had lost one of his children, was presented with a bill by the doctor.

"I see by your bill that you charge $20 for ten visits while you were treating me child," he remarked.

"Certainly, $2 is the usual price for a visit," responded the doctor.

"Yes, but I am sure the child was under ten years of age. I will have to get for it a reduction of half price!"—*Texas Siftings.*

Keep cool, young man! Keep cool, by wearing low cut shoes. Half price at the Hoosier.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 2—Indiana, local rains, cooler.

A quart of enthusiasm, a package of fire crackers, and a pair of low cut shoes at half price from the Hoosier, is a comfortable Fourth of July outfit for the average citizen.

Pull Hooves.

A puff box and a box of Tetlow's tincture lace powder for 25c at

KNAPP'S BAZAAR,

Dial Calhoun street.

Opposite Cathedral Entrance.

The low shoes are "getting there with the full strength of the company" at the Hoosier.

Go to the Apple Orchard July 4th if you would spend an enjoyable day.

If the holder of ticket number 11,14, which won the $1 00 prize, is made up larger does not present the same by July 4th, the prize will be sold at auction and presented to the winner July 5th, when the grand parlor organ will be drawn.

2 0-3t MAIN PIPE & MAN.

The best selection of lace in the city at

KNAPP'S BAZAAR,

Dial Calhoun St.,

Opposite Cathedral entrance.

A GAY MINISTER.

A Minister Elopes With a Servant Girl, Leaving a Wife and Six Children.

LAPORTE, July 2.—The Methodist minister at Chesterton, Rev. Wm. West, has eloped with his domestic, Susie Beck, and leaves a wife about to be confined and six small children. The church loses about $300 collected by him, and numerous citizens and merchants are out many dollars in borrowed cash and accounts. The couple have been traced to Chicago, and from there to Detroit. West has written his wife that she will never see him again, and the girl has written penitently to her people. The reverend scoundrel is an Englishman, by birth, and has heretofore been regarded as a shining light in his profession, being especially successful in the conversion of souls, particularly among the female members of his flock. Some rich correspondence is being divulged that passed between the elopers.

Yesterday's Mortality in New York.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The terrible heat of yesterday is told by the mortality record, which was the greatest of the year. As far as reported 173 persons died, the greater number being children attacked with cholera infantum.

THERE was recently a flea market in Copenhagen held by a lot of old women. Customers had come from far and near to the closing sale until the square was black. So long a trade the flea market had never before known. In spite of its merchandise one aged face was wet with bitter tears as the hands of the old tower clock pointed to 3 and the word to move was given. There was very little left to move. That was why the old women were worn or shady that the old market women themselves. As they toiled behind their booths, each one was silenced behind there, one of the sweetest music traditions of this old town was connected with them and became at once a part.

Died, at 12:30 to-day, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Moran, of 201 East Wayne street.

Well. Low cut shoes is the subject of our story. Cheap at the Hoosier.

It is said that a Mr. Search, of Zanesville, Ohio, has been engaged to take charge of the editorial and political columns of the *Gazette*. Captain A. H. Dongall will continue as business manager and very accurately so, as he is building the paper up in a substantial and very acceptable way.

Caution.

All persons are notified to pay no money due me to any collector as I have given no one authority to do any collecting for me. OTTO C. STRETZ.

You should attend the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2-4t

A young man representing himself as being authorized by Dr. Geo. C. Stetson, this morning presented a note for $2.25, due him, to Rippe & Son, for payment. Thinking something was wrong they requested him to come again and in the meantime an investigation proved the fellow a fraud. He is known and will be summarily dealt with.

For noise, the Chinese rattan bomb shell does the work. For sale only by C. H. MILLER,

20 West Main street.

The greatest place to spend the glorious Fourth will be at Mad Anthony Park.

Grand 10-cent dance at Princess rink afternoon and evening of the Fourth. 30-3t

Hon. Wm. Fleming will erect on his property adjoing Louis Fox's place of business a handsome block for Watt & Skelton the wholesale grocers. The building will be of a size equal to Mr. Fox's block and the contracts and agreements have all been signed.

Having on hand a big supply of coffee before the advance in price, enables me to sell all my roasted coffee at 22 cents per pound. CYAS ROSS,

1-2t 75 East Wayne street.

F. J. Bechtold, of the Boston store, and Mr. O. L. Wolford, will leave tonight for the home of the former's parents near South Manchester, to spend Sunday and the Fourth.

Home grown potatoes only 25 cents per peck at the Co-Operative store, 224 Calhoun street. 1-2t

If you wish to decorate your house new, you can do so by attending the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2-1t

Sting Snot.

Save your currant, gooseberry and rose bushes, in fact all shrubs as well as cabbage, potatoes and all vegetable plants by using Sting Snot dust, the cheapest and most effective insect powder known, guaranteed to do the work, and not a poison. 10 cents per pound, 6 pounds for 25 cents. S. RAAB & CO.

down in wet

Rev. Kali Churn Chatterjee the native Hindoo minister arrived in the city at noon and is the guest of Rev. Moffat.

Hats and all kinds of Millinery Goods at half price at Mergenthern's Bazaar, Northwest corner Calhoun and Main streets.

A Big Turtle.

John Wagner yesterday killed a turtle weighing, when dressed, 67 pounds. This turtle will be served for free lunch at his saloon, No. 7 East Main street, this evening and it is safe to say it will be the best free lunch ever served in the city. Everybody cordially invited.

The great art sale at 102 Calhoun street is patronized by our best citizens. 2-4t

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1887

Gleanings and Gossip About Plays, Players, and Play-Houses.

WITH A LITTLE RUMOR ADDED.

Stories and Anecdotes of Hen's Tragedians, Light Comedians, and Bright Soubrettes.

She would Want to London.

One of the most fashionable entertainments of the season is the American Exhibition, which is so utterly novel to Londoners that it attracts all classes, high and low. The opening day was well attended, such a crowd of carriages filling up West Brompton as must have astonished the natives not very accustomed to stage. The ceremony was lively enough and enjoyable to the great majority of those present, only a favored few being near enough to hear and see, save a writer in London *Society*. As we alighted we noticed Cardinal Manning, looking on with curiosity at a phase of life so different from his own. Buffalo Bill was the center of attraction.

For an hour or so during the afternoon the show was the street in the entrance, leaving those whom he knew, while a group of Americans stood half-hidden behind the Cardinal to watch the fun. Suddenly the crowd opened and Buffalo Bill appeared in their midst in full uniform, with his long hair falling over the shoulders of his scarlet jacket, his leggings and moccasins, and especially from a back view, he looks like a colonial knight, his long hair among the few ribbons. But when he puts his hat on, the likeness ceases. It is a large felt wonderment, not without a picturesqueness of its own, especially when he doffs it with a free sweep of the arm that recalls the liberal courtesy of a former age.

When all were assembled and seated around the entrance arena there were not so many people massed together in the area, but there was a marvelous one. There we looked all over a vast mosaic of faces, those at a distance appearing to become close together as to admit of better wicked eyes. It was a curious thing, when round "God save the Queen" was heard, to see thousands of distant small specks suddenly rise to a level with the thousands of nearer specks that represented far-away bonnets and dresses. The spectators were in a sense quite as interesting as the spectacle. At every turn one saw a well-known face. Celebrities came to and fro on one another's footsteps that the one who looked had scarcely time to mark each off on memory's note-book. In one group were collected the delegates of southerness of a charming book, an actress who draws tears and smiles at will from her crowded back rows, a dignitary of the church, a naval lieutenant, and a dramatist will known to fame.

We readily consented to take seats in escorts of the "Wild West." The wardians of the Red Indian is a character not to be trifled with. Cooper and his rivals have made us familiar with their behavior. Those who have fallen under the spell of their tomahawk, swept by the wind from east to west.

Wilson Barrett and Lawson Society.

Mr. Wilson Barrett says in an interview in the London *Society Times*: "Every one is talking about the Prince of Wales's visit to Chicago. Mr. Pullman, the inventor of the Pullman palace cars, is behind the scenes, and I should not be surprised if you saw Mr. Pullman's name in the 'Society' column of that paper. I don't know Mr. Pullman, City, who is reported to be a millionaire manufacturer. I want to see one, and I find a special train is to be run from there. All the fashionable people are going to Chicago to meet the Prince, and I shall go there myself. I suppose I shall find Lawson Society there, with every one who could ask for an introduction. I want to see what it is like. I am told that the Prince of Wales will be entertained at the Chicago Club. Of course, I intend to go to Chicago. I am told that Oscar Wilde is there. He has been lecturing on Lawson Society. I suppose he has been telling them how to behave themselves. I am told that the Prince of Wales is to

DE FOURT SHOOLY

I.

II

III

Anna Clere Heyngs

JAKE'S JOLLIFICATION.

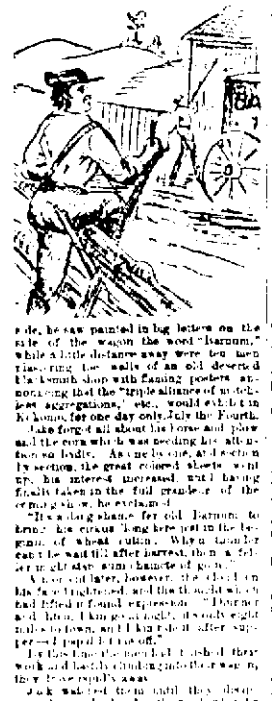
JAKE was left for his years, engaged, Lafayette Chandler, a tall, with a stereotyped expressionless countenance, made also expression on his face. He was a fair specimen of a backwoods Hoosier as one would wish to see. He was not trained to listen, having reached that period of his existence when he was not used to occasionally disregard parental authority and indulge in certain pleasures, such as half-holiday trips to the county-seat town, attending picnics or dances on the green, an occasional horse-race, etc., to all of which his father opposed the most strenuous objections, for genius is without doubt a most excellent horse. He had known no king but a fly, of the most stretched ever since he had been old enough to "pass" water in a jug to the hardest the field and as he grew up his duties increased until, several years before we have introduced him to young readers, he had become a noted work in the farm. He drove team, ploughed, worked in corn, "crash" and rolling logs in the "clearing," and "made his hand" in the harvest field and had received for it the clothes, board, and three months schooling each year. In a vague and somewhat nebulous manner Jake felt that he had a right to a few of the enjoyments and relaxations. He did not fully defined idea that he ought to be doing better in the world than he was doing; but with his limited knowledge of the world and its ways, and his lack of book learning, he was naturally timid about launching out in any enterprise of his own.

One bright morning late in June he had been plowing corn in the bottom field until, becoming tired and thirsty, he tied his horse in the fence-corner while he himself sought a neighboring spring to drink from its cooling waters and to rest in the grateful shade of the thick woods, at the borders of which lay the ramshackle shanty he had been at work.

While reclining at full length on his back on the grassy carpet which old Dame Nature had so kindly laid, and gazing upward into a sky as blue and beautiful as only a June sky can be, his ear caught the sound of voices.

Instantly he was on his feet, and, casting his eyes in the direction of the highway, which was only a few rods distant, he saw two men seated in a beautiful painted wagon and apparently talking to some others in the woodside.

"Be mighty," What's that?" he ejaculated, and at once started toward them. As he clambered up onto the fence by the road-



side, he saw painted in big letters on the side of the wagon the word "Barnum," while a little distance away were ten men running the walls of an old deserted tin-smith shop with flaming posters announcing that the "triple allied five" would "exhibit performances," etc., would exhibit in Rickmon, for one day only, July the Fourth.

Jake forgot all about his horse and plow and the corn which was needing his attention so badly. As one in a trance, and section by section, the great colored sheets went up, his interest increased, until having finally taken in the full grandeur of the coming show, he hurried off.

"That's a big plaster for old Barnum to have the circus lying here just in the beginning of wheat cutting. When Saunder can't be said till after harvest, then a fellow might stay some chance of goin'."

A true soldier, however, the disciplined his face straightened, and the thought which had filled it found expression. "I'll enter and hitch. I kin go to-night, if needs be, and work two hours, and I kin plow it after supper—I expect I'll have to."

At this time the merchant finished their work and had left standing under the wagon as they leave supply's team.

Jake watched them until they disappeared at and headed for the road which he slowly got down from the fence and returned to his work.

"I'll be darned," he said. "I never knew that at dinner. And I could—the weather it's so favorable—get a couple of hours in the corn after supper. Yes, and I think I can get back home before dark. Whoa, there, Bill!"

quested; but suffice it to say the matter was compromised by his father agreeing to let him off in time to attend the night performance in case there were in the wheat field on the Fourth, and if not, Jake was to have a whole day for a holiday.

At an early hour on the morning of the Fourth, the streets of Rickmon presented a lively appearance. Looking from the elevated ground, numbers of country people with crowds and pulled along the pike, all in their wagons, some on horseback, while were to be classed as "on foot." Before ten o'clock all the streets leading to Howard Square were thronged with people, and by eleven the hour when the performance was to begin, the square presented an animated appearance. Here and there a number of rowdy young men were assembled in knots, from which every few moments issued a yell or a shout, while the sidewalks were crowded with people, all anxious for the afternoon's entertainment.

Now I tell you our friend Jake was

among the very earliest arrivals. I favor not. He had been a long time in town, and knowing it would not stand "hitched out" all day long, he had put it up at the livery, and with "Dud" Perkins, his fellow friend and class, had been down to the show grounds to see the preparations in form, had made friends with some of the hostlers in the stables, and by carrying several pails of water I on the circus horses, had left before ten o'clock earned their tickets of admission into the show.

The parade was grand; in fact, the most showy calls on the 4, those who came expecting to be disappointed, said it was the biggest thing they had ever seen, and that the show was simply immense. In real, many who openly avowed that they came only to see the parade, and who had declared that they would not go with the show, now changed to view out against the afternoon's entertainment. Among the earliest in their seats under the huge canopy of canvas were Jake and "Dud." The show opened, as do all circuses, with the grand entree; and then followed act after act, in such swift and fast-flowing succession, and of such a wonderful character, that even Jake and "Dud" were lost in amazement, and many others, no doubt, that they wouldn't have missed it for untold gold.

Finally one of the old clowns came bounding ring-ward, riding a wooden horse, and with a mock-dignified air, followed by a well-fed but well-drilled pig, which he introduced as the famous trick mule. He also stated with much elegance of diction that Mr. Barnum offered one hundred dollars in gold to any one who would be able to ride the little fellow three times around the main ring.

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"Well, then, I guess we'll go," continued the little fellow, quite satisfied.

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The latter, not relishing the liberty being taken with his name, was after a moment or two of reflection, content to remain on the chair, because he knew it was not over the garden walks. Yet very probably there for took more liberties than he was entitled to.

HOW TO CELEBRATE NEXT YEAR.

READIN' THE DOCKYMENT.

THE Fourth of July celebration at Johnny Brown was not, as the editor of the Daily Gazette had predicted himself to say, the most remarkable event of the season, although while the committee of arrangements was at work, there were those who had their doubts about the matter, and who were fearful that the affair would be a complete failure. Such, however, was not the case, and when the day arrived, it could be declared a glorious success from beginning to end. Three Miles Brewer got up and said:

"Fellers, I don't reckon on reading that air dockyment myself, I hold a will reasons that I'm goin' to see, that I was old read it, and I don't reckon I think that I ain't got no influence in this here community, an' my choice will be split right there.

"Now, Miles," replied Colonel Swaggerty, "that you don't know enough, off to the handle. I am as likely man there was on an am there for you in accord with the declaration. Tell you what I'll be about right. I'll read it first, an' then of the fellers how it don't read right, why then you kin read it a whirl.

"I'm a thousand times al legal to you," Miles replied. "But I shall object to no second hand declaration for no man, so you ken count me out.

"Oh, I reckon we kin worry along without you," said Colonel Swaggerty.

"All right," retorted Miles. "If there any worrying to be done you fellers air goin' to do it; you ken bet yere old dockyment on that."

"Sorry he went off thater way," said the chairman of the committee.

"Let him go," replied Colonel Swaggerty. "He ain't the enough to read a dockyment that knows the whole country, an' he don't reckon that he had put it up at the livery, and with Dud Perkins, his faithful friend and class, had been down to the show grounds to see the preparations in form, had made friends with some of the hostlers in the stables, and by carrying several pails of water I on the circus horses, had left before ten o'clock earned their tickets of admission into the show.

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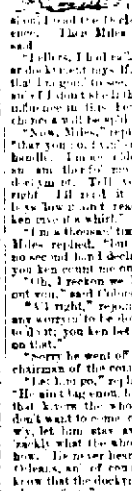
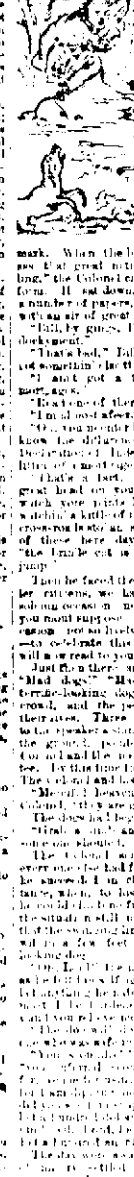
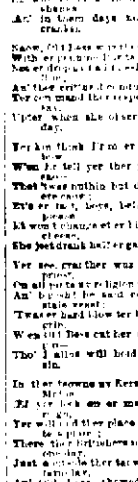
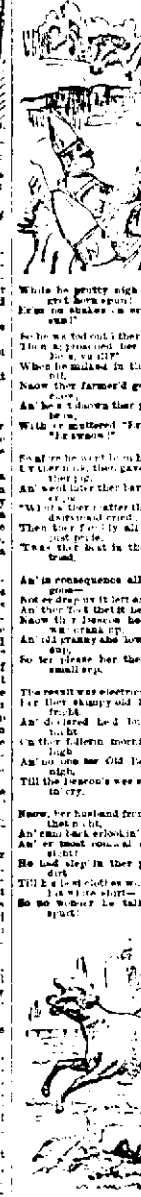




OLD BESS.

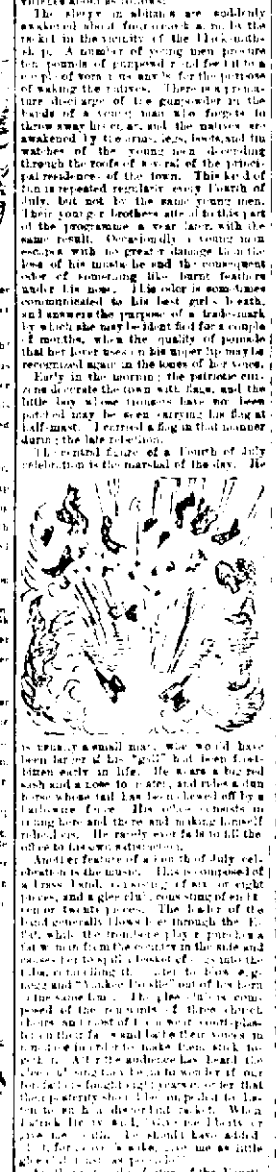


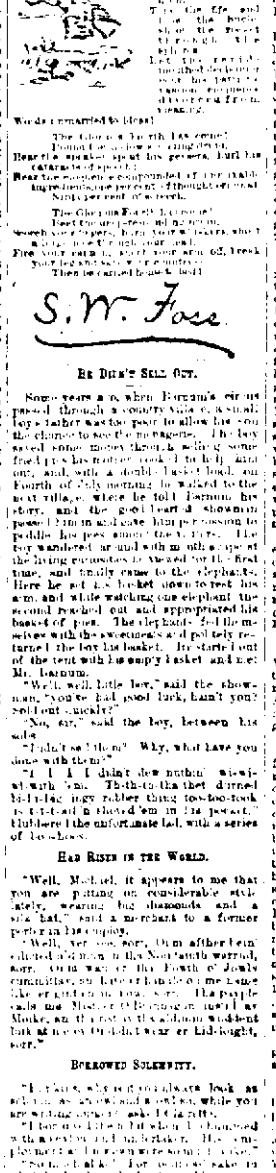


Burt Arnold.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

HOW IT IS CELEBRATED IN THE RURAL VILLAGES.





C. V. Walls.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

S. W. Foss

HE DIDN'T SELL OUT.

Some years ago, when Barnum's circus passed through a country village, a couple of boys, father was the poor to allow him one of the chances to see the menagerie. The boy, however, succeeded in selling some of his mother's cookies, and by and by, with a double basket load, on Fourth of July morning he walked to the next village, where he told Barnum his story, and the good hearted showman passed him in and gave him possession to peddle his pies among the visitors. The boy wandered around with the basket of pies, having previously fed and watered his horse, and finally came to the elephants. Here he put his basket down to rest his arm, and while watching one elephant the second reached out and appropriated his basket of pies. The elephants fell to themselves with the sweetness, and politely returned the box his basket. In the latter end of the tent with his empty basket and met Mr. Barnum.

"Well, my little boy," said the showman, "you've had good luck, hain't you? sold out quickly?"

"No, sir," said the boy, between his sobs.

"Didn't see them? Why, what have you done with them?"

"I I I didn't see nuthin at all—with 'em. Th-th-the elephant they hi-hi-ate many pies—and then the two-headed gal—and a bearded lady—and a—and a—and—and—and

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y. yan24

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED LADIES TO WORK for us at their own homes, the whole or spare portion of their time. For full particulars, please address at once, ELEGANT ART CO., 161a Milk-st., Boston, Mass. box 3377

The CLARK'S BUSINESS COLLEGE PHILA., PA.,
Write for circulars. The best school in America. Practical, Thorough, Reliable. Mention this paper.

THREE IMPROVED ROOT BEER.
Package, 25c., makes 5 gallons of a delicious, sparkling temperance beverage. Strengthens and purifies the blood. Its purity and delicacy commend it to all. Sold by all druggists and soda fountains.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
The best remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Impure Blood, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, Want of Appetite, Debility, Kidney Complaints, Nervousness, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver, Stomach, Blood or Nerves. It is the best Tonic known, and is compounded so that it can be taken by the most delicate system. Thousands are daily recommending it to their friends. Try it. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price, 50c. and $1.00. Send for book. Manufactured by HISCOX & CO., 163 William-st., N. Y.

DEAFNESS Its causes, and a NEW and a scientific CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months. Will send (sealed) a full description of home cure. Address, with stamp, T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.
Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, no matter whether deafness is caused by colds, fevers, or injury to the natural drum. Always invisible, comfortable to wear, and entirely different from all others. Write for our illustrated book of proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for Chi-ches-ter's English Pennyroyal Pills, in red and gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Sold by Druggists everywhere, or send 4c. in stamps to us for particulars in letter by return mail. Name Paper. 10,000 Testimonials. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. 25c. for "Chichester's English." Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

KASKINE
(THE NEW QUININE,)

Given
Good Appetite.
New Strength.
Quiet Nerves.
Happy Days.
Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC
that is a most reliable stomachic will bear
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all forms Diseases.
THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Sold by druggists.
Mr. F. A. Miller, 64 East 125th street, N. Y., was cured by Kaskine of extreme nervous prostration after several years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 95, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, and is to work in nine months, restored to full weight in 6 months. Quinine did him no good whatever.
Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am 83 years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from nervousness and the effect of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine, which took up the quinine and there ceased to be any of it in me."
Mrs. T. A. Solomans, of 10 Hall street, Jersey City, writes: "My son Harry, seven years, was cured of malaria by Kaskine, after three months' illness, when we had given up hope."
Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.
Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO.,
45 Warren St., New York.

J. JAXTHEIMER,
— THE —
Merchant Tailor!
Has a full line of imported and domestic goods for
SPRING AND SUMMER
SUITINGS!
All Goods are made up in the most artistic manner and to suit in to leave the store without giving entire satisfaction.
PRICES REASONABLE.
32 W. MAIN ST.

TELEGRAPHY
Thorough Instruction. Circulars free. Address VALENTINE BROTHERS, JANESVILLE, Wis.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 2. 1887.

ELEMENTS of an interesting character are still being carried on with a view to perfecting the Siemens process of casting glass as if it were one of the metals, and which, it is hoped, may in certain important cases be used as a substitute for the latter. It is asserted in its favor that, in addition to its toughness and endurance, glass cannot be affected by the atmosphere like other metals, and that cast glass need not be more expensive than cast iron.

MR. PARNELL is a person with respect to whose character there are at least two diametrically opposed views. Oddly enough a similarly broad divergence of opinion exists with respect to the pronunciation of his name. He himself, in common with his more intimate friends, places the accent upon the first syllable. Throughout England generally, even in the House of Commons, where the usage in respect of the pronunciation of proper names is almost invariably correct, he is spoken of as Mr. Par'nal.

THE unusual sight of a railway being stripped of its track and abandoned has been witnessed in Ohio in the case of the Cincinnati, Columbus and Hocking Valley, locally known as the Grasshopper road. Its twenty-five miles of track, although lying in the heart of one of the richest States in the Union, long ago proved unprofitable, and after lying idle for some time the rails and ties were sold by the owner, a Chicago capitalist, for what they would bring, and have been taken up and carried away. Although the roadbed remains, it does not verify the assertion sometimes made that a railway once opened can never stop its operation.

A NEW YORK man is having a piano made for him in England. It has been designed by Mr. Alma Tadmema, R. A. Its shape is that of an ordinary grand piano, but the groundwork is ebony; the legs, carved lions and tigers, are of oak; and the decorative details of cedar, lebanon, and ivory make the instrument very unlike the usual drawing-room piano. It is made with delicately carved and inlaid borders of classical scrollwork, and the great beauty of the tawny ebony in combination with red cedar and yellow lebanon is effective. Over the keyboard is a long low picture by Mr. Poynter, R. A.—a classical piece in which wandering minstrels pipe to maids as dancing in a garden.

We find this in a sacrilegious exchange: Galton has pointed out some very curious facts concerning the children of professional men. He found, from a study of the heredity of the members of some of the largest scientific societies of London, that the legal profession prescribed the most eminent men and the fewest idiots. The medical profession came next, and lastly the clergymen, who produced the smallest number of eminent men and the largest number of idiots and feebleminded. The lawyers gave origin to six times as many eminent men as the clergy. The clergy gave origin to six times as many idiots and feebleminded as the lawyers.

AT a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in London a few nights ago the paper of the evening was read by the celebrated African explorer, Dr. Junker, the subject being "Explorations in Central Africa." He said that he had been engaged in exploration in Central Africa during the past seven years, and, although he had encountered many and serious difficulties, he had been enabled to explore the country beyond the River Welle. While he was in Africa great changes had taken place in the country around Emin Pasha, who had so strengthened his position at one time as to be enabled to send out troops to reduce disorderly tribes to order. Speaking of the habits of these people, Dr. Junker said: "Immorality on the part of native women was often punished by death, and if the female who lapsed from virtue happened to be married both she and her companion in guilt were punished by the deprivation of their lives. Their clothing consisted of a piece of bark, which, upon sitting down, they pulled over their knees. The ornaments of the leading chiefs were made out of the simple adornment, and had very often heads learned to paint their bodies with various geometrical figures, lines, squares, and circles. This practice has been carried to no such perfection that the result only resembles the appearance of the body of a person who is afflicted with a variegated skin."

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the boy. "Have been highly pleased with it in Consumption, Scrofula, and Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis and Throat Troubles."—A. Jones, M. D., Cornersville, Tenn.

PILES. All Cases accepted from Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Positive cure for all cases. Marvelous cures. Trial bottle and treatise free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to these delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. R. Remington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6.30 a. m. and returning at 10.50 p. m.

4-eod-tf.

It is stated that Sarah Bernhardt's recent theatrical tour in this country has "netted her $300,000, most of which she takes back to Paris." The money was paid mostly by curiosity seekers and fools. Very little came out of the pockets of appreciative admirers of histrionic art. Bernhardt is a superior sort of Langtry, minus good looks. American fools and American money are more easily parted than any other set of fools from any other kind of money.

AMONG the innumerable things in which Major Ben: Perley Poore, in his Massachusetts home, exhibited pardonable pride, is a common wheelbarrow upon which he wheeled a barrel of apples, of his own raising, from Indian Hill Farm to Boston, a distance of thirty-six and a half miles, in payment of a wager made during the heated Presidential campaign of 1856. It was an immense task, but faithfully performed, and was cheered by music, speeches, and flowers—in fact, it was turned into an ovation, and at the journey's end the apples were sold for a very round sum. The Major enjoyed telling how the winner of the bet offered to relent, how the people along the road jibed and cheered him, how willing the farmers were to carry the procession, but how persistently he refused. This performance whirled Major Poore into prominence and public favor, which he never lost.

THE *Englishman*, a paper published in Hong Kong, gives the following account of the melancholy fate of H. A. Hughes, assistant collector, Khandesh, while out tiger-shooting: The detailed accounts received regarding Mr. Hughes' death state that he and the forest inspector went out on Sunday after a tiger six miles beyond Chopda, and forty miles from Bhosawul. The forest inspector wounded the tiger, which then got away. On the following day they picked up the tracks, and, the tiger being known to be lying at a particular spot, Mr. Hughes posted himself in a tree while some of his bheel guards collected a herd of buffalows and drove them down to the spot. The beast was found, and at last lay in sight, letting the buffaloes come around it. Believing the tiger to be quite incapable of doing mischief, Mr. Hughes got down from the tree and incautiously walked up to it, when it charged him. Mr. Hughes fired and missed, and so did the forest inspector. The tiger then seized Mr. Hughes by the right leg and threw him down on his face and fearfully mauled him. Meanwhile the forest inspector or the bheel naik, or both of them together, fired and killed the brute on Mr. Hughes' body. Mr. Hughes had in all twenty-three terrible wounds, all bites, most of them very deep. He died from exhaustion soon after, and it is surmised he would have died from blood-poisoning even if he had survived the first shock.

WHILE the United States is making just complaint against being converted into a dumping-ground for the most worthless population of Europe, the Dominion of Canada is puzzling itself to account for the phenomenon of increasing population concurrently with a steady decrease in the number of resident aliens. By aliens is meant in Canada all persons not born in Great Britain or colonies of the empire—for naturalization is a rare event across the line. The decrease in the number of resident persons of foreign birth is shown by these figures:

	1871.	1881.
Prince Edward Island	13,715	9,325
Nova Scotia	30,883	87,000
New Brunswick	20,005	21,000
Quebec	77,956	76,000
Ontario	441,700	420,710
Total	603,585	575,104

In the same decade the population of the Dominion increased 7,598,186, of which 321,847 were emigrants from the United Kingdom and its colonies. The Toronto *Mail* seriously questions the latter figures, for if the immigration were 321,847 there would remain only 267,827 as natural increase of population, which is absolutely low for a climate so healthy and a people so robust as the Canadian. But of the decrease in the number of resident foreigners there is no doubt, nor is there much that they have crossed the line and become residents of the Republic. The lesson of the figures is that the Dominion is growing more and more distinctly British, while the United States is growing less and less distinctly American, in population. And the major lesson suggests several minor ones to which attention will have to be given in due season.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Ex-Secretary Blaine visited the American exhibition in London.

National Celebration.

Fourth of July there will be a grand picnic at Tivoli Garden. A good brass band will entertain visitors with excellent music from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. The garden at night will be elegantly illuminated with masterpieces of fire works. Every one who wishes to enjoy this day should not fail to go. Good accommodations and politeness will be strictly observed. 30-er d2t

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and abuses of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

THE advantages of a town with natural gas have been, in a general way, too often described to need repetition, says a Findlay (O.) letter. Some curious features of changed conditions in such a place have attracted little attention. The city of Findlay is a speculator to the extent that it has leased ground and sunk two wells, the only rental paid being to give the lessor, free, all the gas he requires for domestic purposes. The mains of the old and now extinct artificial gas company are used for conveying the natural gas through the town, and, as the gas flows of itself, all the expense of the works is the pay of a man to regulate the pressure. The price required from citizens for gas is not exorbitant. It may not exceed 5 cents a month for a burner nor 15 cents a month for a stove. Of course there are no meters, and those who choose may keep the gas burning all day and all night. About $10 a year will keep a big house lighted from cellar to garret, and supply all its stoves with fuel. The ordinary stove is converted into a gas burner by simply running a pipe through it perforated where it passes through the fire chamber. There are no fires to build, and no households have been broken up by quarrels originating in a debate as to whether husband or wife should rise first that is since natural gas was found. There is said to be not a pound of coal nor a cord of wood in the town.

Prepared by a combination, proportion, and process peculiar to itself Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Jacob Sharp will hereafter during his trial be kept in close confinement at Ludlow street jail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. C. E. STEBBINS, Osborn, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." MRS. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the process of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." C. P. THOMPSON, Reporter of Democrat, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 139 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

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Palace Steamers. Low Rates.

Four Trips per Week Between
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Every Week Day Between
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Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Through Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
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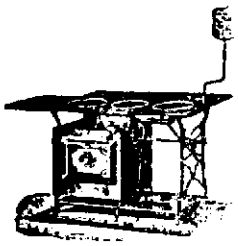

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EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack whereever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
March 15-monly London, England.

TIRED OUT!

Great Reduction!
IN PRICES OF
Feather Dusters.
JUST RECEIVED.
Fine Bath Sponges & Brushes

THIEME & GROSS,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner of Wayne and Calhoun Streets.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
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ROYAL WAFERS are prepared from a prescription of Dr. [illegible] and are a positive cure for all female complaints. Price $1.00 per box. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address The Indiana Chemical Co., Delaware, Ind. Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro.
dec. 16-1y.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, *2.30 a. m., *2.00 p. m., *7.30 p. m., *12.40 p. m., *4.45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5.40 a. m., *12.45 p. m., *5.10 p. m., *1.40 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6.30 a. m. For Logansport, *4.10 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
(Fort Wayne Division.)

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.
10.45 am	Ar—Chicago—Lv	
	Detroit Ex. "	4.45 pm
4.40 pm	" Detroit Ex. "	11.30 am
8.20 pm	" Way Freight "	6.30 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE.

FROM SOUTH		GOING SOUTH
9.35 pm	Ar—Ind. & Cin. Ex.	Lv—5.30 pm
4.30 pm	" Cin. & L. Mail.	" 10.50 am
5.30 pm	" Freight	" 5.30 am
6.30 am	" Freight	" 8.00 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Lv. 2.30 pm	Express	Ar 2.00 pm
Lv. 8.10 am	Accommodation	Ar. 6.45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North	Lv.	2.40 pm
	"	10.40 am
For Grand Rapids	"	2.30 pm
From Grand Rapids	Ar.	8.55 am

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv.	5.30 am
	"	11.30 am
	"	12.30 pm
	Ar.	6.45 pm
From	Ar.	2.25 pm

The only fast train to Cincinnati.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arr.	Dep.
1	Express, Ex. Sun.	Detroit	7.00 am
41	Mail, Ex. Sun.	Detroit	1.50 pm
43	Local Mail, Ex. Sun.	Detroit	6.30 pm
95	Accommodation		8.30 am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arr.	Dep.
2	N. Y. Express, Ex. Sun.	Detroit	1.45 pm
42	Mail & Express, Ex. Sun.	Detroit	12.45 pm
44	Local Mail, Ex. Sun.	Detroit	10.45 am
96	Accommodation		5.45 pm

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, parlor car and new free chair cars on 2 and 42; free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 43.

ENCOURAGEMENT!

REAL ESTATE.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Creighton avenue Price, $1,300.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, on Smith street, full lot, fenced, and all in good order. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame hotel in the town of Pierceton, Ind.; 20 rooms, well located in the heart of the town; now doing a good business. This property is offered at a bargain.

A nice two-story frame dwelling house, with good stable, well and cistern all in complete order. Price, $1,400.

Seven choice lots in Tomplkin's addition, all very desirable for residence purposes, for sale cheap and on long time.

A choice tract of ground on Spy Run avenue for sale cheap.

A good brick dwelling house, full lot, and everything in first-class order on West Wayne street; good out houses, gas, water, etc., a very desirable home. For sale at a reasonable figure.

A good frame house and lot on Harrison street, seven rooms, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot on East Wayne street, in good order. Price, $2,000.

One of the choicest lots on East Wayne street can be had reasonable, if sold at once.

A fine vacant lot on East Wayne street, Price, $800.

A good two-story frame dwelling house and lot on New Haven road. Price and terms reasonable

A very desirable two-story frame dwelling house, on East Wayne street, with all the modern improvements. A good investment and for sale cheap.

A good frame dwelling house in Chute's homestead addition, in good order; a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, good stable, well and cistern; all in good condition. Price, $1,800.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, seven rooms, good cellar, summer kitchen, good sewers, well and cistern, all in good order. Price, $3,000.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, barn, well, cistern, fruit, etc.; all in good order, on Creighton avenue. Price, $2,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot, in the Foundry addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house on Madison street, all in good order, for sale cheap.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, six rooms, all in good repair, in White's fourth addition. Price, $1,000.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, with two full lots, in White's fourth addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house, six rooms, wood house, cistern, all in good shape, in McCulloch's addition. Price, $1,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, wood house, good well, cistern, fruit of all kinds, full lot, on West Main street, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two story brick dwelling house, on East Jefferson street, good stable, water works, cistern, and all in good condition. Price reasonable.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, all in first-class condition, on East Washington street, a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Williams street, eight rooms, good cellar, wood house, etc., all in good order. Price, $1,700.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, all in good order, on Monroe street, for sale cheap.

A good house and lot on Glasgow avenue, in good condition, for sale at a bargain.

Two good frame dwelling houses, good cellars, cistern, etc., all in good order, on Hayden street, a good bargain.

Two good two-story frame dwelling houses, on East Wayne street, seven rooms, barn, cistern, etc., all in first-class order. Price and terms reasonable.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on Hoffman street, good stable, well, cistern, shrubbery, all in good shape. Price, $1,200.

A good two story frame dwelling house; good stable, all in good order, on East Washington street. Can be had at a bargain.

A splendid two-story brick dwelling house, on Wallace street, eight rooms, fine fruits of all kinds; near Hanna street school. Price, $4,000.

A good two story frame dwelling house; good stable, well, cistern, good out houses, fruits of all kinds. All in good order. Price, $2,500.

A good two-story brick dwelling house; all in first-class order; gas, water works, well, cistern and fruits; West Washington street. A great bargain. Price, $6,500.

A choice vacant lot in Chas. Hanna's addition. Price, $500.

Two beautiful lots in Johnson's addition. Cheap at $2,000.

Two good lots in White's second addition. Can be had at $350.

A choice desirable lot in Ninde's second addition for sale at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser.

A splendid vacant lot in Greene's addition. Price, $400.

A first-class lot in White's first addition; at a bargain. Price, $400.

A fine two-story frame residence on East Washington street; good out houses, barn, fruits, well, cistern, all in first-class order. Price, $4,000.

A first-cla ss frame residence, with full lot on West Main street; good barn, wood shed, cistern and well; all in nice condition. A good, safe investment.

A good frame dwelling house, with good cellar, full lot, all in good condition, in McCulloch's addition. For sale cheap.

Two desirable houses and lots, on LaSelle street; all in good order and offered at a bargain.

A choice residence lot in Rockhill's second addition; full size lot. Price, $600.

Two good frame dwelling houses on Melita street, all in good condition. For sale at a bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on West Wayne street, all in good condition, can be had at a bargain.

A good two-story brick dwelling house, on West Wayne street, for sale reasonable.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on Maude street, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A handsome two-story brick dwelling house, with a good brick barn, good modern improvements, and all in first-class order, on Madison street. A great bargain.

A good two-story frame dwelling house on West Main street, for sale at a great bargain.

An elegant and handsome piece of property on West Wayne street, lot 60x150, with a good two-story brick dwelling house, good brick barn, all in first-class condition.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on south Harrison street, for sale cheap.

Three fine brick dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, and offered at a bargain.

Three good frame dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, for sale at a bargain.

A three-store room building on East Main street, all in good order, can be had at a bargain.

Five good store rooms on Broadway, all in good condition; a rare bargain.

The only tannery within 100 miles of this city, including machinery, all in good working condition; a good opening to anyone wishing to engage in that branch of business. This property can be had at a bargain.

A choice lot on East Wayne street, nicely located for a dwelling, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house on Brackenridge street, all in good order; a rare bargain.

Several choice lots in Tomplkin's addition for sale on long time.

Several choice vacant lots in Comparet's first and second additions for sale cheap and on easy payments.

One hundred choice lots in White's additions, in the east end of town. These lots are handsomely located, with good streets and walks leading to them. These lots can be purchased very reasonably and payments made to suit purchasers.

A good one-story frame dwelling house on Lafayette street, all in first-class order.

A choice lot on East Berry street, within two blocks of the court house, with frame dwelling house upon same. There is a good investment in this piece of property. Call and ascertain price and terms.

A good house and lot on Force street can be had cheap, if sold at once.

D. C. FISHER.
32 EAST BERRY STREET

L. O. HULL,
WALL PAPER!
AND CEILING DECORATIONS,

The Newest Goods, Latest Novelties, Lowest Prices!
HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

The Wall Paper customer rarely knows *what* to select, but must depend *largely* on the taste of the dealer, hence the *necessity* of buying where you can get suggestions of *value*. We have made a study of the *harmony and contrast of colors*, as applied to wall paper combinations and the result is shown in our increasing *business* and the character of our *work*, and we are now regarded headquarters for artistic wall and ceiling decoration. Examine goods at *other* stores, then at ours, and you will buy here. *Headquarters.*

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

BILIOUSNESS

Is an affection of the Liver, and can be thoroughly cured by that Grand Regulator of the Liver and Biliary Organs.

Simmons Liver Regulator.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

I was afflicted for several years with disordered liver, which resulted in a severe attack of jaundice. I had as good medical attendance as our section affords, who failed utterly to restore me to the enjoyment of my former good health. I then tried the favorite prescription of one of the most renowned physicians of Louisville, Ky., but to no purpose; whereupon I was induced to try Simmons Liver Regulator. I found immediate benefit from its use, and it ultimately restored me to the full enjoyment of health.

A. H. SHIRLEY,
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HEADACHE

Proceeds from a Torpid Liver and Impurities of the Stomach. It can be invariably cured by taking

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR !

Let all who suffer remember that

Sick And Nervous Headaches

Can be prevented by taking a dose as soon as their symptoms indicate the coming of an attack.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

In Tarrant's Seltzer you behold
A safe cure for young and old;
For Constipation will
And Indigestion quickly kill;
Sick Headache, too, will soon subside,
When Tarrant's Seltzer has been tried.

HONEST HELP FOR MEN

Pay No More Money to Quacks.

will send you a New Self-Cure, discovered after 10 years experiments, which *Nature Broke and Cured Me of. Absolutely Nothing* until cured. Address

HENRY SPRAGUE, Box 443, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed; I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and have had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.

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Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with the

PEERLESS DYES.

They will do everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—no more. They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in package or fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. Many do not even a trial. For sale by Thieme & Groot, druggists and chemists, 94 Calhoun st., and 34 W. Main street, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st. mar 24-dawly.

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Has his office at

NO. 17 COURT STREET

Where he will give exclusive attention to all

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the head.

Allays inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the senses of taste smell, hearing. A quick relief.

HAY-FEVER A Positive Cure.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego N. Y.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

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Steam and Gas Fitters.

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GAS FIXTURES

Main Street, East of Clinton
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Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

and, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

Brass fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

W. E. GRIFFITHS

DEALER IN

Stoves, Tin and Hardware.

120 and 122 BROADWAY.

LOST Manhood, Youthful Imprudence, Nervous Debility—early Miserable Nervous Sickness, Decay. Dizziness, Loss of Memory, Impotency, Pimples on the Face, Blotches, Blood Diseases, etc. Sent by mail everywhere.

MEAT DOWN!

Rolling Meat	8c per lb
Sausage	8 to 10c per lb
Hams	10c per lb
Roasts	10c per lb
Bacon	12½ per lb

Lard, Veal and Bacon, etc., at bottom prices

MEAT MARKET,
Calhoun street. JOSEPH

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1887.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

BROOKLYN, June 26.—Many of the families belonging to the church of which the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., is pastor, have gone to the country for the summer, but still the great throngs of people that for eighteen years have been seen in and around Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sabbath days, are found there. It is estimated that about 300,000 strangers have visited this church during the past year. The hymn sung this morning was:

Salvation, oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

Dr. Talmage's text was: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."—Genesis x. 9. He said:

In our day hunting is a sport; but in the lands and times infested with wild beasts it was a matter of life or death with the people. It was very different from going out on a sunshiny afternoon with a patent breech loader to shoot red birds on the lake, when Teelus and Achilles and Diomedes went out to clear the land of lions and tigers and bears. My text sets forth Nimrod as a hero when it presents him with broad shoulders and shaggy apparel and sunbrowned face, and arm bunched with muscle—"a mighty hunter before the Lord." I think he used the bow and the arrow, with great success practicing archery.

I have thought if it is such a brave thing to clear wild beasts out of a country, if it is not a better and braver thing to hunt down and destroy these great evils of society that are stalking the land with fierce eye and bloody paw and sharp tusk and quick spring. I have wondered if there is not such a thing as gospel hunting, by which those who have been flying from the truth may be captured for God and Heaven. The Lord Jesus in His sermon used the art of angling for an illustration when He said: "I will make you fishers of men." And so I think I have authority for using hunting as an illustration of gospel truth; and I pray God that there may be many a man in the congregation who shall begin to study gospel archery, of whom it may after a while be said: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."

How much awkward Christian work there is done in the world! How many good people there are who drive souls away from Christ instead of bringing them to him! Religious blunderers, who upset more than they right. Their gun has a crooked barrel, and kicks as it goes off. They make a clumsy hunter to be gone along with skilful hunters; at the very moment he ought to be most quiet he is cracking an alder or falling over a log and frightening away the game. How few Christian people have ever learned the lesson of which I read at the beginning of the service, how that the Lord Jesus Christ at the well went from talking about a carpet to talking about practical religious truths, which was the common meal for God. Jesus, in the wilderness, was breaking bread to the people. I think it was good bread; it was very light bread, and the yeast had done its work thoroughly. Christ, after he had broken the bread, said to the people: "Beware of the yeast, or of the leaven, of the Pharisees!" So natural a transition it was, how easily they all understood him. But how few Christian people who understand how to fasten the truths of God and religion to the souls of men! Truman Osborne, one of the evangelists who went through this country some years ago, had a wonderful art in the right direction. He came to my father's home one day, and while we were all seated in the room, he said: "Mr. Talmage, are all your children Christians?" "Why," said I, "I'es, all but De Witt." Then Truman Osborne looked down into the fireplace, and began to tell a story of a storm that came on the mountains, and the sheep were in the fold; but there was one lamb outside that perished in the storm. Had he looked me in the eye, I should have been angered when he told me that story; but he looked into the fireplace, and it was so pathetically and beautifully done that I never found my peace until I was sure I was inside the fold, where the other sheep are.

The archers of all times studied their art. They were very precise in the matter. The old books gave especial directions as to how the archer should go, and as to what an archer should do. He must stand erect and firm, his left foot a little in advance of his right foot. With his left hand he must take hold of the bow in the middle, and then, with the three fingers and the thumb of his right hand he should lay hold of the arrow and affix it to the string—so precise was the direction given. But how clumsy we are about religious work! How little skill and care we exercise! How often our arrows miss the mark! Oh, that we might learn the art of doing good and become "mighty hunters before the Lord!"

In the first place, if you want to be effectual in doing good, you must be very sure of your weapon. There was something very fascinating about the archery of olden times. Perhaps you do not know what they would do with the bow and arrow. Why, the chief battles fought by the English Plantagenets were with the long bow. They would take the arrow of polished wood and feather it with the plume of a bird, and then it would fly from the bowstring of plaited silk. The broad fields of Agincourt and Solway Moss and Neville's Cross heard the loud thrum of the archer's bowstring. Now, my Christian friends, we have a mightier weapon than that. It is the arrow of the Gospel; it is a sharp arrow; it is a straight arrow; it is feathered from the wing of the dove of God's spirit; it flies from a bow made out of the wood of the cross. As far as I can estimate or calculate, it has brought down 400,000,000 souls. Paul knew how to bring the notch of that arrow on to that bowstring, and its whiz was heard through the Corinthian theaters, and through the court room, until the knees of Felix knocked together. It was that arrow that stuck in Luther's heart when he cried out: "Oh, my sins! Oh, my sins!" If it strike a man in the head, it kills his skepticism; if it strike him in the heat, it will turn his step; if it strike him in the heart, he throws up his hands as did one of old when wounded in the battle, crying: "Oh, Galilean, thou hast conquered."

In the armory of the Earl of Pembroke there are old corslets which show that the arrow of the English used to go through the breastplate, through the body of the warrior, and out through the backplate. What a symbol of that Gospel which is sharper than a two-edged sword, piercing to the dividing asunder of soul and body, and of the joints and marrow! Would to God we had more faith in that Gospel! The humblest man in this house, if he had enough faith in him, could bring his sons to Jesus perhaps now. Just in proportion as this age seems to be less and less for it, I believe more and more in it. What are men about that they will not accept their own deliverance? There is nothing proposed by men that can do anything like this Gospel. The religion of Ralph Waldo Emerson in the philosophy of books; the religion of Theodore Parker was a structure of the desert, covering up the soul with dry sand. The religion of Thomas Carlyle is nothing but a thorough-going cursing; the religion of Thomas Carlyle is only a confirmed London fog; the religion of the Hindoos and the Spencers is merely a pedestal on which human philosophy was showering in the midst of the soul, looking up to the stars, offering no help to the nations that crush and groan at its base.

Tell me where there is one man who is powerful that is equal to the Spirit, who through his ransomed and Father-loving heart is not in his closet to-morrow and tells God to give him. The full power of the Gospel has not yet been touched. As a sportsman throws up his hand and catches the ball flying through the air, just so easily will this gospel after a while make the young world spring from its orbit and bring it back to the heart of Christ. Give it full swing, and it will pardon every sin, heal every wound, cure every trouble, emancipate every slave, and ransom every nation. Ye Christian men and women who go out this afternoon to do Christian work, as you go into the Sunday-schools and the lay preaching stations and the penitentiaries and the asylums, I want you to hunt that game in the right way. Not such compared with which the Britishers has no speed, and avalanches no heft, and the thunderbolts of heaven have no power; it is the arrow of the omnipotent gospel. Take careful aim. Pull the arrow clear back until the head strikes the bow. Then let it fly. And may the slain of the Lord be many.

Again: if you want to be skillful in spiritual hunting you must hunt in unfrequented and secluded places. Why lose the hunter go three or four days in the Pennsylvania forests or over Raquette Lake into the wilds of the Adirondacks? It is the only way to do. The deer are shy, and one "bang" of the gun clears the forest. From the California stage you see, as you go over the plains, here and there, a coyote trotting along, almost within range of the gun—sometimes quite within range of it. No one cares for that; it is worthless. The cool game is hidden and secluded. Every hunter knows that. So, many of the souls that will be of most worth for Christ, and of most value to the church, are secluded. They do not come in your way. You will have to go where they are. Yonder they are down in that cellar, yonder they are up in that garret. Far away from the door of any church, the gospel arrow has not been pointed at them. The tract distributor and the city missionary sometimes just catch a glimpse of them as a hunter through the trees gets momentary sight of a partridge or roebuck. The trouble is, we are waiting for the game to come to us. We are not good hunters. We are standing in fishermen-born street, expecting that the timid souls will come up and eat out of our hand. We are expecting that he jeairie fowl will light on our church steeple. It is not their habit. If the church should wait 10,000,000 of years for the world to come in and be saved, it will wait in vain. The world will not come. What the church wants now is to lift their rest from dinner retonsans, and put them in the stirrups. We want a pulpit on wheels. The church wants not so much cushions as it wants saddle bags and arrows. We have got to put aside the gown and the kid gloves, and put on the hunting shirt. We have been fishing so long in the brooks that run under the shadow of the church that the fish know us, and they avoid the hook and escape as soon as we come to the bank, while yonder is Upper Saranac and Big Tupper's Lake, where the first swing of the gospel net would break it for the multitude of the fishes. There is outside work to be done. What is that I see in the backwoods? It is a tent. The hunters have made a clearing and camped out. What do they care if they have wet feet, or if they have nothing but a pine branch for a pillow or for the northeast storm? If a moose in the darkness steps into the lake to drink, they hear it right away. If a loon cry in the midnight, they hear it. So in the service of God we have exposed work. We have got to camp out and rough it. We are putting all our cars on the 70,000 people of Brooklyn, who, they say, care no church. What are we doing for the 70,000 that do not come? Have they no souls? Are they sinless that they need no pardon? Are there no dead in their houses that they need no comfort? Are they cut off from God, to go into eternity, no wing to bear them, no light to cheer them, no welcome to greet them? I hear to-day surging up from the lower depths of Brooklyn a groan that comes through our Christian assemblages and through our Christian churches; and it lists out all this scene from my eyes to-day, as by the mists of a great Niagara, for the dash and the plunging of these great torrents of life dropped down into the fathomless and thundering abyss of suffering and woe. I sometimes think that just as God blasted out the church of Thyatira and Corinth and Laodicea, because of their sloth and stolidity, he will blot out American and English Christianity, and raze on the ruins a stalwart, wise awake missionary church, that can take the full meaning of that command: "Go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned."

I remark, further, if you want to succeed in Gospel hunting, you must have courage. If the hunter stand with trembling hand or shoulder that flinches with fear, instead of his taking the catamount, the catamount takes him. What would become of the Greenlander if, when out hunting for bear, he should stand shivering with terror on an iceberg? What would have become of Dr. Chalis and Livingstone in the African thicket, with a faint heart and a weak knee? When a panther comes within twenty paces of you, and it has its eyes on you, and it has squatted for the fearful spring, "Steady there."

Courage, O ye spiritual hunters! There are great monsters of iniquity prowling around about the community. Shall we not in the strength of God go forth and hunted them? We need only speed, heart, but more backbone. What is the Church of God that it should fear to look in the eye any transgression? There is the Bengal tiger of drunkenness that prowls around, and instead of attacking it, how many of us hide under the church pew or the communion table! There is so much invested in it we are afraid to assault it; millions of dollars in barrels, in vats, in sprouts, in corkscrews, in gin palaces with marble floors and Italian top tables, and chased ice coolers, and in the strychnine, and the logwood, and the tartaric acid, and the nux vomica, that go to make up our "pure" American drinks. I looked with wondering eyes on the "Heidelberg tun." It is the great liquor vat of Germany, which is said to hold 800 hogsheads of wine, and only three times in 100 years has it been filled. But, as I stood and looked at it, I said to myself: "That is nothing—800 hogsheads. Why, our American vat holds 4,500,000 barrels of strong drinks, and we keep 300,000 men with nothing to do but to see that it is filled." Oh, to attack the great monster of intemperance, and the kindred monsters of fraud and uncleanness, we have yet to rally all your Christian courage. Through the press, through the pulpit, through the platform, you must assault it. Would to God that all our American Christians would band together, not for crack-brained fanaticisms, but for Holy Christian reform. I think it was in 1793 that there went out from Lucknow, India, under the sovereign, the greatest hunting party that was ever projected. There were 10,000 armed men in that hunting party. There were camels, and horses, and elephants. On some princes rode, and royal ladies, under exquisite housings, and 300 coaches waited upon the train, and the desolate places of India were invaded by this excursion, and the rhinoceros, and deer, and elephant, fell under the stroke of the sabre and bullet. After a while the party brought back trophies worth fifty thousand rupees, having left the wilderness of India ghastly with the slain bodies of wild beasts. Would to God that an host of here and there a straggler going out to fight those great monsters of iniquity in our country, the million membership of our churches would band together and bag in these great carnivorous that make the land frightful with their roar, and are fattening upon the bodies and souls of immortal men. Who is ready for such a party as that? Who will be a mighty hunter for the Lord?

I remark again: If you want to be successful in spiritual hunting, you need not only to bring down the game, but bring it in. I think one of the most beautiful scenes of Thorwaldsen is his Statue of Christ. It represents a sportsman coming and standing under a great cross. He has a staff over his shoulder, and on the other end of that staff are hung a rabbit and a brace of birds. Every hunter brings home the game. No one would think of bringing down a reindeer or whipping up a stream for trout, and letting them lie in the woods. At eventide the camp is adorned with the treasures of the forest—bear and fin and antler.

If you go out to hunt for immortal souls, not only bring them down under the arrow of the gospel, but bring them into the church of God, the grand home and encampment we have pitched this side the skies. Fetch them in; do not let them lie out in the open field. They need our prayers, and sympathies, and help. That is the meaning of the church of God; help. O ye hunters for the Lord! not only bring down the game, but bring it in.

If Mithridates liked hunting so well that for seven years he never went indoors, what enthusiasm ought we to have who are hunting for immortal souls? If Domitian practiced archery until he could stand a boy down in the Roman Amphitheater, with a hand out, the fingers outstretched, and then the King could shoot an arrow between the fingers without wounding them, to what drill and practice ought not we to subject ourselves in order to become spiritual archers and "mighty hunters before the Lord?" But let me say you will never work any better than you pray. The old archers took the bow, put one end of it down beside the foot, elevated the other end, and put into the rein that the bow should be just the size of the archer; if it were just his size, then he would go into the battle with confidence. Let me say that your power to project good in the world will correspond exactly to your own spiritual stature. In other words, the first thing in preparation for Christian work is personal consecration.

Oh! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

I am sure that there are some here who at some time have been hit by the Gospel arrow. You felt the wound of that conviction and you plunged into the world deeper, just as the stag, when the hounds are after it, plunges into Scroon Lake, expecting in that way to escape. Jesus Christ is on your track to-day, impenitent man! not in wrath, but in mercy. He is chased and panting souls, here is the stream of God's mercy and salvation, where you may cool your thirst! Stop that chase of sin to-day. By the red fountain that leaped from the heart of my Lord, I bid you stop. There is mercy for you—mercy that pardons; mercy that heals; everlasting mercy. Is there in all this house any one who can refuse the offer that comes from the heart of the dying Son of God?

There is a forest in Germany, a place they call the "deer leap"—two crags about eighteen yards apart, between a fearful chasm. This is called the "deer leap" because once a hunter was on the track of a deer; it came to one of these crags; there was no escape for it from the pursuit of the hunter, and in utter despair it gathered itself up, and in the death agony attempted to jump across. Of course, it fell, and was dashed to pieces on the rocks below. There is a path to heaven; it is plain; it is safe. Jesus marks it out for every man to walk in. But here is a man who says: "I won't walk in that path; I will take my own way." He comes on up until he confronts the chasm that divides his soul from heaven. Now, his last hour has come, and he resolves that he will leap that chasm, from the height of earth to the heights of heaven. Stand back now and give him full swing, for no soul ever did that successfully. Let him try. Jump! Jump! He misses the mark, and he goes down, depth below depth, "destroyed without remedy." Men! angels! devils! what shall we call that place of awful catastrophe! Let it be known forever as "The Sinner's Death Leap."

It is said that when Charlemagne's host was overpowered by the three armies of the Saracens in the pass of Roncesvalles his warrior, Roland, in terrible earnestness, seized a trumpet and blew it with such terrific strength that the opposing army reeled back with terror, but at the third blast of the trumpet it broke in two. I see your soul fiercely assailed by all the powers of earth and hell. I put the mightier trumpet of the Gospel to my lips and I blow it three times. Blast the first: "Whosoever will let him come." Blast the second: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." Blast the third: "Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation." Does not the best of your sins fall back? Did the trumpet does not, like that of Roland, break in two. As it was handed down to us from the lips of our fathers we hand it down to the lips of our children, and tell them to sound it when we are dead, that all the generations of men may know that our God is a pardoning God, a sympathetic God, a loving God; and that more to Him than the anthems of Heaven, more to Him than the throne on which He sits, more to Him than are the temples of celestial worship, is the joy of seeing the wanderer putting his hand on the door latch of his father's house. Hear it, all ye nations! Bread for the worst hunger. Medicine for the worst sickness. Light for the thickest darkness. Harbor from the worst storm.

Dr. Prime, in his book of wonderful interest, entitled "Around the World," describes a tomb in India of marvelous architecture. Twenty thousand men were twenty-two years in erecting that and the buildings around it. Standing at that tomb, if you speak or sing, after you have ceased you hear the echo coming from a height of 150 feet. It is not like other echoes. The sound is drawn out in sweet prolongation, as though the angels of God were chanting on the wing.

How many souls here to day, in the tomb of sin, will lift up the voice of penitence and prayer? If now they would cry unto God, the echo would drop from afar—not struck from the marble cupola of an earthly mausoleum, but sounding back from the warm heart of angels, flying with the news; for there is joy among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

IT WON'T BAKE BREAD.—In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

Cocaine, Iodoform or Mercurials in any form in the treatment of catarrh or hay fever should be avoided as they are both injurious and dangerous. Iodoform is easily detected by its offensive odor. The only reliable catarrh remedy on the market to-day is Ely's Cream Balm, being free from all poisonous drugs. It has cured thousands of acute and chronic cases. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price fifty cents.

When Baby was sick we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A LADY horticulturist of Stanford, Fla., has a garden full of roses. There are over one hundred varieties.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and is the best remedy in the world for Diarrhœa. It is pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Jan. 19-sodawly.

VITIATED BLOOD.

Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by Cuticura.

THROUGH the medium of one of your books received through Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I became acquainted with your Cuticura Remedies, and take this opportunity to testify to you that their use has permanently cured me of one of the worst cases of blood poisoning, in connection with erysipelas, that I have ever seen, and this after having been pronounced incurable by some of the best physicians in our county. I take great pleasure in forwarding to you this testimonial, unsolicited as it is by you, in order that others suffering from similar maladies may be encouraged to give your Cuticura Remedies a trial.

P. S. WHITLINGER, Leechburg, Pa.

Reference: Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa.

SCROFULOUS ULCERS.

James R. Richardson, Custom House, New Orleans, on oath says: "In 1879 Scrofulous Ulcers broke out on my body until I was a mass of corruption. Everything known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I became a mere wreck. At times could not lift my hands to my head, could not turn in bed; was in constant pain, and despaired of life as a cure. No relief or cure in ten years. In 1883 I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, used them, and was perfectly cured."

Sworn to before U. S. Com. J. D. Crawford.

ONE OF THE WORST CASES.

We have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of Scrofula I ever saw was cured by the use of five bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, Cuticura, and Cuticura Soap. The Soap takes the lead here as a medicated soap.

TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Druggist, Frankfort, Kan.

SCROFULOUS INHERITED.

And contagious humors, with loss of hair, and eruptions of the skin, are positively cured by Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and Cuticura Resolvent internally, when all other medicines fail. Send for pamphlet.

DRUGGISTS USE THEM.

We have obtained satisfactory results from the use of Cuticura Remedies in our own family, and recommend them beyond any blood. The demand for them grows as their merits become known.

MACMILLAN & CO., Druggists, Latrobe, Pa.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, 50 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, $1.00. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

PIMPLES, blackheads, skin blotches and baby humors, use Cuticura Soap.

Choking Catarrh

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assassin clutching your throat and pressing the life-breath from your lungs? Gasping for breath? Have you noticed the languor and debility that follows the effort to clear your throat and head of this catarrhal nuisance? What a depressing influence it is! How it saps the very fountains of memory and filling the head with pains and strange noises! How difficult it is to rid the nasal passages, throat and lungs of this poisonous mucus all are horribly afflicted with catarrh. How difficult to protect the system against its further progress towards the tubes, the liver and kidneys, the important will assist. It is a terrible disease, and cries out for relief and cure.

The remarkable curative powers, when all other remedies utterly fail, of Sanford's Radical Cure, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow-sufferers. Its extraordinary power to cure the worst cases of catarrh is guaranteed by the most respectable and reliable references.

Each packet contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and an improved inhaler, with reverse and direction, and sold by all druggists for $1.00.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES

From the bench and the counter, from the loom and sewing machine goes up the cry of pain and weakness. Aching sides and back, kidneys sore and lame, dizziness, faint and weak spells, neuralgia, cramps, colds and chest pains, and every pain and ache of daily toil relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. New, elegant, and infallible. At druggists, 25c.; five for $1.00. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

New Victor Light Roadster

TRUE TANGENT WHEEL

Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.

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Particular attention given to Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.

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No. 39 West Main Street,
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Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros' saloon, opposite our rooms. Apr 25-3mo.

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SHOULD WEAR

The correct styles and finest qualities at

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66 Calhoun Street.

Agents for Dunlap's Celebrated Hats

GREAT BARGAINS !

In Country and City Property by A. H. CARIER, Dealer in Real Estate and General Insurance Agent.

Farm in Aboit township, containing 208 acres; plenty of living water, well adopted to stock raising; 80 acres clear, balance in timber. Good dwelling, well and orchard. Terms easy, will take part of purchase money in city property.

Farm of 80 acres; 6½ miles from city of Fort Wayne, 1½ miles from free gravel road, well improved, 30 acres timber, comfortable buildings and good orchard.

Farm of 175 acres; 10 miles from city, near gravel road, one of the most productive farms in the county, excellent buildings, good city property taken in part pay.

ALSO:

About 14 acres, in suburb of city, the most beautiful ground in Allen county for elegant residences, on New Haven turnpike near toll gate.

Four double brick residences on East Wayne street, 5 squares from Court house, all occupied by paying tenants. Will be sold at a price that will pay large interest on investment. Terms easy.

Three double brick houses on Lafayette street, 3½ squares from Court house, can be bought at a bargain. Terms liberal.

The most desirable building lot in the city, adjoining the new Presbyterian church, on East Washington street, 62½x150 feet. Price extremely low and terms easy.

Corner lot with two story frame house, on Oak street, at low price and long term of payment.

Good dwelling house and full lot on Oak street, at a bargain.

Two one story dwellings on Oak street, lot 67x150 feet, rent well to good tenants, cheap for cash or part on time.

Two one story frame dwelling houses on Maumee road, near new city park, lot 62½x160 feet. Small cash payment, balance on long time.

Five vacant lots in Chute's homestead addition and in other parts of city and suburbs.

Fine nice lots in Abbotts addition at the new switch yards, very cheap.

For full particulars apply at my office, rooms 1 and 2 Foster block, Court St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

A. H. CARIER.

Nos. 1 and 2 Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR '87

Quite a change has taken place in a great many goods the last sixty days, the tendency being in most cases upwards. This is the case, especially in Coffee and Dried Fruits, Sugars, Teas, Syrups, Spices and Tobaccos, have not advanced, but from indications they will. It will pay our customers to purchase liberally.

Sugars—White and Yellow.

Yellow C Sugar, 5½c. Standard A Sugar, 6½c. Granulated Sugar, 7c. Powdered Sugar, 7c. Cut Loaf Sugar, 7c.

NO ADVANCE ON TEAS,

Yet they will not likely remain at such low prices in the face of the large advance on Coffee. We continue to maintain our prestige in the Tea trade. Our trade has grown immensely in that line. People have to longer to send off to purchase their Teas. In order to save money we keep up the plan of buying in large lots of the importers and re-selling direct to our customers at a small profit, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of jobber and wholesale dealer—which is not less than 10 to 20c.

Good, 15c per pound; choice, 20c; best, 50c. Imperial tea—Green, good, 30c; best, 50c. Gunpowder tea, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong or Black tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Japan tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Above prices on teas are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality—no better anywhere—the other grades are good, sweet, drawing teas and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted.

Best Rio coffee, 20c, per pound; best roasted Rio, 24c per pound; German coffee, 26c per pound; Housekeepers' Choice, 28c per pound; Dannemiller's, 26c. per cent.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Prunes, Raisins, Currents, &c., &c.

Turkish prunes, 5c; figs, per pound, 10c; pealed peaches, 20c; dried cherries, 18; unpealed peaches, 8c; dried raspberries, 30c; dried apples, 6c; dried blackberries, 15c.

Leghorn Citron, 22c; orange and lemon peel, 15c; Valencia raisins, 8c; best layer raisins, 12½; Zantee currants, 8c; shelled almonds, 30c; seedless raisins, 10c.

Candies—Stick, Mixed and Bon Bons.

Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, 20c. toy candies, 25c; Brazil nuts, 10c quart; almond nuts, 15c quart; mixed nuts, 15c quart; walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drips, 40c; Sorghum, 40c; New Orleans molasses, 35c; best, 40c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, $1.25 per gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil, 90c per gallon; Lard oil, 70c per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallon; Golden, 30c per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut.

Bull Dog plug tobacco, 40c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Fine cut, 25c, 50c; best, 75c per pound. Smoking, 10c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound. Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1887.

Some of the Beautics and Novelties of the Present Season.

FASHIONS FOR FAIR DAMES.

Handsome Outfits for Lady Women During the Present and Coming Months.

Tunics Made Short.

In many of the new costumes now exhibited, there is a skillful suggestion of an underskirt supplied by a material richer than that used for the remainder of the dress. This is shown at the ends of the skirt by means of a ruffle, a small panel, or a revers, and it is supplied below the waist by a tucking from the latter a portion of the drapery to permit a glimpse of silk or velvet, which is seen made apparent from under the sleeve cuffs.

Another idea is to line the drapery with a color that corresponds with some line, check, or spot predominating on its surface, and to let this be well turned back over the front and sides of the folded petticoat.

Some of the new waistcoats are particularly tasteful. They are like the collars and cuffs, frequently shown as a cloth paler than that used for the remainder of the costume, and also handsomely decorated with a narrow fancy braid of feathery proclivities, with a couple of threads of gold or silver. Many of the turned-back lapels have a narrow bordering or binding of white, as I mentioned, as they frequently are, down each side of the waistcoat; one also is often taken across from one side to the other, or else they will form like form an X just below the waist line.

A tweed costume showing lines in shades of brown crossed by a thread of pale blue had its lapels lined with velvet of the latter color, and its watch pocket, cuffs, etc., shown in the same, while the drapery displayed a small panel of the velvet, and permitted a glimpse of it to become apparent through a disconnected fold near the waist.

A tweed checked with chocolate and white, having its skirt set in close gathers, was turned up with brown, to be folded back as far as the waist, and there present effective folds, I mingle with these of the check that formed the drapery at the back and looped on to the bodice.

A half-inch chessboard check in shades of fawn, draped upon the cross, showed the front of the bodice in diagonal lines, and had collar and cuffs of blue velvet.

On an olive green a scroll pattern was richly braided in shades of copper, bronze, and crimson, and the large design carried over the front breadth of the skirt was presented in reduced form over the shoulders, whence it gradually led to the waist, to be lost in the folds of the habit bodice. Some of the toques are made of stocked material either in wool or silk to match the costumes. Others in white or cream have gold mixed into the cord that borders the high standing fourrure bow or wings, which is the prominent feature of the headdress.—*London Queen.*

Hand and Lace Wear.

Some charming novelties in the matter of Parisian gloves have lately made their appearance in New York. A great many conservative people are of the opinion, or at least profess it to be, that a woman necessarily betrays her claim to good taste unless she persists in covering her hands with the ugliest things that she can find in the average "glove department." For my part I fail to see why embroidered gloves of delicate and pretty tints should not be as refined and legitimate as undecorated stockings. I saw the other day some very smart gloves in black. They had about them a certain Parisian boldness, and were worn with dressed street wear. All the seams were represented by rows of white stitching, and the cuffs were also white. A peculiarity was the arrangement of the buttons. Instead of being placed in the usual manner, they were considerably apart from each other, and the buttonholes were cut in the direction that indicated the seams of the glove. Thus the buttons were placed in the cuff, and the buttonholes were cut in the direction of the seams of the glove. Special attention is called to the fact that the buttons are placed in the cuff, and the buttonholes are cut in the direction of the seams of the glove.

Fashion Fancies.

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Fashion Notes.

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*Fashion Fancies

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT

A Fetching Old Fodrds Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers

Fashions in Dress, Notes on Housekeeping, Affairs, and Other Topics of Interest.

Beauty's Bangs.

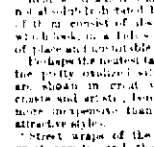
In the days of real live Mc-donnas they hid not wear bangs, we must acknowledge; the soft golden locks were parted with low partial style over the smooth white brow; but the days when a woman was a saint to every boy-lover is have past.

There is not a woman in existence, probably, who is not a saint in some one's estimation, but she does not divulge the fact promiscuously; she allows her nature to be discovered, she hides the light of her reminiscence not under a bushel, but under a bang.

The meek Madonna wares went out with the days when women openly acknowledged men were lords of creation. It is just as much a real fact to women now as then, but the belief is one of the long-hidden virtues.

However, as the warm, perspiring summer days come on, women have not time to consider settle contemplate the beauty and variety of their naturally amiable qualities of character, but in great vexation of spirit they look about for some transcendental way of keeping a becoming and an unmussable bang.

If she is a naive-faced, laughing-lipped little maiden, who wishes to be at the topmost pinnacle of style, she will take a hard road to travel for a perfect, fluffy "Dumpsey" bang is what she must have. It is a mass of frill-ringlets, coming down almost to the eyebrows, covering the temples, and may stray to the tips of her little jet ears.



THE DUMPSEY BANG.

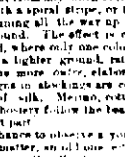
It will cost her an honest nickel over the counting-room, or a nickel and reflection wasted while trying to slip it all done up in papers. Just she will bear all that with Spartan fortitude, and the nice young men who sigh for one of those curling rings as they rest on her placid brow, in the moonlight on the hotel piazza, will never know any more than poor Daniel Coppertoed did, that he bore a curls were paper-made ones.

However is the woman whose features are regular enough to allow her to wear a smooth, unscraped fringe. Not many can adopt it with grace. It makes a trying frame to a plain face, and gives a hard, rapid expression to any but the most set eye.

The Russian bang is the prettiest of any of those we can get more, and will grow in favor as the warm weather comes on. It is not difficult. It must be cut with care and arranged with particular attention, for it, as real, we must record in an invented Cupid's law, a deep point just above the nose discloses the delicate vein lines in the temples.

But if you want a fox-head free-wed something like Matthew Arnold's "sweetness and light" you must respond your self with the label, "The Russian bang."

New York girls say that it is an invention of aristocratic Boston and they'll have none of it; that the Brownfriend editors will be sorry they ever heard of it before it grows the season is over that the last classic lines will be found the color of a baked bean with snow-shoes cakes in either temple. Nothing dismayed, however, the Boston girl saves over it and calls it "an intellectual." It is made by parting the hair in the good old way and then with a pair of 3-in-common scissors, which cut just as well upside down as down side up, or like the measure which read exactly best backward, they clip the front hair the distance of an inch to a half a plaster driven on the temples, leaving the tufts of air the forehead a blank. — *Chicago Ledger.*



Facts in Fashions.

A striking thing at the same time quiet street costume, seen recently, was in a combination of surah, cashmere, silk, and velvet. The underskirt, which was entirely plain, was of the richest of a narrow foot plaiting of wide of steel-blue surah. The upper part of the dress was a kind of redingote jacket, of blue cashmere, rather short cut, made full in front and lined with silk, which showed with every movement of the wearer. The sleeves were finished to show a full ruff, forming a Marie Stuart ruff on the shoulder, and the full frill of the jacket was bordered by two rows of black velvet ribbon. Over the whole was worn a short mantle of surah, with ruffles and stitchings of the same colors.

I notice that the Medicis front is coming in again. I have seen it on a few of the new costumes. But may it not be tasteful, rich and beautiful, this should be one of the most favored designs. Primness and stiffness is that to be quite fashionable? I regret to say it should have fallen so far into disuse as it recently has.

Parasols a mothers agree with the sents they accompany, and come sometimes a shade lighter. Where the suit is a mouse-brown, or pearls on the parasol is usually the latter, if to contrast, however, of a combination of materials in suiting a ladies, then the parasol must be of the color to be picked out or stripped, so as to show to its colors.

Real wood handles are favored, but novel and adaptable to stand the test on. Some of it in consist of abalone horn with beads in a fabric handle, and variety of place and desirable.

Perhaps the neatest taste is the choice of the pretty enamel silver handles which are shown in every exquisite. The enamels and are set, have an oddity much more ornamental than useful when worn the shoulder, and chest are still in favor. The newer ones are so covered with beads that one can scarcely perceive what the color and is material of the wrap may be. This, however, is usually velvet.

Some of the more dressy street costumes have little very little shoulder capes of their own. These are plaited, of the same material as the balance of the dress, and also covered with beads.

They somewhat remind one of the styles pretailing for years or so ago.

Silk stockings, one would think, had been free ravished all the absurdities of pattern and design that could be beaten upon them. But the popular style now is something different from any worn before. It is a stocking with a spiral stripe, or two spiral stripes, running all the way up the leg, round and round. The effect is certainly unique, and, when one color is employed against a lighter ground, rather attractive. All the more ouler, elaborate and peculiar designs in stockings are confined to those of silk. Merino, cotton, woolen and hole hosiery follow the beaten track, for the most part.

If you should chance to observe a young man or, for that matter, an old one either they are all alike in the theater applying his cane to be specific between the acts you may think it is because he has nothing better to do. Such will sometimes be the case, but not always for the entr acte-ante, accepted in Paris, has apparent here of late, and though a very ordinary affair in appearance, it contains a considerable amount of liquid refreshment, which, by the removal of the head, can be withdrawn from the cane and transferred to the owner's mouth through the medium of a rubber tube. "How my stella" prefer these innovations to the usual trot-out between the acts.

Morning jackets for ladies, now in use, are very much like those in which gentlemen take the morning cigars. This is another approach to "manmanness" so altogether admirable in the fair sex.

Mrs. Jennesse Miller has found it expedient to join a magazine before the public through which to test both some of her views and also to deliver advice and information upon matters of dash on generally. It is called Dress, and for its initial number appears likely to attain some popularity, although it may never be a very valuable "property."

Women in the World.

THE Illinois Woman's Press Club held its final meeting for the season, June 9th, at the Sherman House, Chicago.

In society Mme. Barrios, the widow of the ex-President of the Central American republic, is known as the "Queen of Guatemala."

MRS. ELVING WINSLOW, of Boston, formerly Miss Kate Reignolds, is spoken of as the only successor to Fanny Kemble as a reader.

MISS BERTRAVON HILLERS would like to have walked to California if she could have spared the time, but she is devoted now to art.

MISS MARY TILLINGHAST has made a splendid success of decorative art. She is said to be rapidly accumulating a handsome fortune.

MRS. JESSIE BENTON FREMONT is about to immortalize Kit Carson by writing his life. But must ever be a heroine in the eyes of Young America.

LADY LANGHORNE is said to be very anxious about the safety of her husband. She thinks the Fenians are after him with dynamite bombs.

JENNY JUNE is modest enough to say that she never set any value on her own writings. Jenny knows very well, however, that her work is popular.

MISS ROSINA EMMET, the artist, is tall and slim, and possesses a pair of large brown eyes, in the depths of which her friends recognize wit, taste and a fine sense of color.

The Princess Irene of Hesse is to marry her cousin, Prince Henry of Prussia, at Easter, 1888. Henry is a sailor prince, with the family love of romance and adventure.

IN England single women and widows have had full municipal suffrage for eighteen years. Mr. Gladstone says they exercise it "without detriment, and with great advantage."

MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE is said to have asked once, in speaking of feminine pants, why it was that as soon as Eugenie felt a side saddle on his back he immediately took a fit at for a cross-seat.

The resignation of Miss Hannah P. James, who for the past seventeen years has been Librarian of Acton Newton Mass., free library, has been accepted. She goes to Watertown, Mass., to take the position of librarian of the free library there.

A VACANCY will shortly occur in the Queen of England's lap-world. One of the maids of honor is going to change her name. The post is worth $1,000 a year, and there is nothing to do but to stand up and look sweet. Does any American girl want the job?

VERY few women distinguished in literature have attained fame before reaching the prime of life. George Eliot was thirty-eight when her first story was published. Elizabeth Browning thirty-seven when she married, professed her best work after her marriage. Miss Edgeworth, Miss Thackeray, published till the author was thirty-nine, and Miss Alcott's first noteworthy story was published when she was thirty-seven. H. H. was hardly known in literature until after she was forty. These facts should be consoling to ambitious young writers whose manuscripts are "returned with thanks."

STRESS RESOLUTIONS.

BY TAGGY TINNEY.

All is resolving in this world, save death. Old Father Time holds a firm on our lives that must be paid. In its onward surrounds everything rise, and especially the payment of old debts. When we know been a heavy load it spoils, as one is a better frame of mind to give them cordial reception.

What good re-solut ons are "round about this time" We seriously conclude to pay all our past debts. By just debts we mean those, perhaps, now writing to insert in the shape of daily dues headed in by the postman. Other small bills contracted at fourth o'clock of the season in dust for a share of our consideration. Yes, if we can get well, we'll put our debts, with interest at ten per cent or more, if they ask it.

We conclude to forgive our enemies, and pass over the many little annoyances encountered by the recipients of our many of the social life. If the said recipients need of opportunities to exhibit the Christian of the future, we'll be in many and by to a more room from the skin possibilities of the coming. We plead for room over on our left, that's the best we can.

Should Father Time soon decide that the record of life is not by worth writing just at present, it has resolved more to make the world address in the great battle of life. We'll not for the first half resolutions, but merely lay them on the table for future reference, to be regulated by existing circumstances.

There are new tenements built since Noah, and this time we firmly resolve to creep our world and fulfill the promises we made in by made our autumn resolves, if we are only spared. Perhaps we are spared, our children call sometimes or others, summer or walk.

We are in a state of feverish anxiety.

The climate we will have next fall, with or the Alaska, we'll not in the with the latest time for moving. It is so quiet that the time can be taken if time, and not be bothered by agreements and find with our most agreeable friend proposed toward the desired goal east. We have the best in the door to the city to our liberty, even in trivial matters.

This we move, from cash to barter, from hand to hand, from financial embarrassments to repairs. Even Canada, cold as it is, may get too hot for us.

But only bank Presidents and cashiers, and other trusty-worthy guardians of the public's wealth, seem to like its climate best. We small fry prefer to remain, pendulum-like, from one end of the United States to the other.

At last we are caught napping by Father Time and hurried off the stage of life without a chance to wash up and clear our record of many resolutions and stale debts. Yes, all is uncertainty in this world, even to the payment of old debts.

Adventure with an Alligator.

Mr. Simson, a traveler in Ecuador, relates that he once heard the roaring of an alligator. The huge beast was following a female of his species, swimming very rapidly, diving and rebounding to the surface of the water. Mr. Simson was in a small canoe, and immediately the alligator saw the craft he "came toward it, roar ng like a bull at each bound above the water." As he was diving Mr. Simson forced the canoe safe over him, and so escaped. "Curiously enough," he writes, "not half an hour after this episode an alligator jumped from a steep bank over my canoe and only just cleared it as I was distractedly paddling along under the shore and inadvertently startled the reptile above me."—*Boston Journal.*

WHO KNOWS!

BY GEORGE ELIZABETH ANDERSON.

Who knows who knows,
O, saintly rose,
What fancy's this
That throbs beneath thy cheek?
Whose message, some the south wind blows,
Is told there?
Would that I could interpret them!

What gentle words
From the birds
Are wafted to thee
Over the flowers
O, lovely rose, on fresh pink rose
What tales is told
When the wind blows,
When the breeze comes from foreign bowers

Is it a tale of love, untold?
Is it the song of a maiden's pain?
Is it grace sufficient and packs for gold?
Or is the wail of a heart betrayed?
Tell me, sweet rose, for ar rose,
Tell me the secrets to me
Who know?

LIMESTONE GAP.

BY HENRY DALE.

"Hello, Old Cyclone, what is the matter now?"

"Matter? If yer want ter keep ther hair on yer heards yer'd better stop that ere squallin that an' quit the up."

"Injuns?"

"Yer bet, thicker'n grasshoppers in Kansas, sand burrs in Texas, sage brush in Dakota, an' purse in Denver."

"Boys, Old Cy don't talk for nothin. Better be saddlin up an prepa'r ter run or fight, an' may be both."

"That's just the size o' it," growled the rough-visaged frontiersman in ans as Old Cyclone, drawing in his panting steed, and casting furtive glances down the valley in the direction he had come.

The scene was about the little camp was wild and picturesque in the extreme. Rugged mountains, some barren and others dotted with verdure to their very summits, rose on every hand. Below them was a lovely valley with a stream like a thread of silver winding through it.

The camp itself was on a bit of table land, and there from it an excellent view of the valley for several miles below.

Three lazily mustangs were grazing a short distance from the camp fire, and three men were seated about it, when the fourth, whom we have introduced be the appellation by which he was known all over the West, Old Cyclone came up on his horse.

Two of the men noted of the camp fire were rough, bronze-cheeked frontiersmen, like Old Cyclone, but the third was little more than a boy. His fair cheek and ten her-blushing hair were in close contrast with his hard, iron-bound surroundings. He was a picture from the point they had been modeled, gradually grew more and more dusky came to the sun, which was so intense that two would scarce be able to look through it.

At every step of the cycle they dropped to the rear, as if hooked here, then to the valley and along the tops of the bluffs on either side.

"That aint a red nigger in sight yet, boys," he at last said, stopping up to where the others were burning their mustangs over the stone fire. "I think we'll get to the top all right."

The person addressed sang over the stone fire, and the other three heads echoed along the canyon until Charley began to fear they would draw the curse of the pursuing savages.

"That is, that it is," cried Old Cyclone, who had forged his horse ahead of the others, "that's the gap now, we'll soon be out beyond it."

As he urged their horses forward at the top of their speed, and were soon through the pass.

"Hello, who's yer?" cried Old Cyclone, who was some dist nce ahead of the others.

In a moment every one drew rein. Coming toward them was a white man mounted on a horse considerably jaded. The horseman saw them and motioning his hand for them to halt, they drew rein, and he galloped up to them.

"It's Tom Long, one of the teamsters," said Charley.

"Scout yerself."

"Well, Tom, what yer want?" asked Cyclone.

"The Apaches are down the valley."

"Injun ation we know that. Where's the train?"

"That's just what I come to tell ye about."

"Well, go ahead an' tell it."

"Yes, yes," put in Charley Myrtle, his face growing still paler as his anxiety increased. "Where is the wagon train? Has it crossed the river?"

"Yes, an is on the way across the mountain range above here."

"Great heavens!" gasped Old Cyclone, "the pesky varmints'll overland em sure afore they kin git across."

"The Captain said they would, and sent me on to tell ye to hold Limestone Gap against 'em for three hours."

"Three hours! why we'll hev a hundred to fight."

"That's help yer," said the teamster, "as got to be done."

For a moment the veteran frontiersman, the hero of a hundred battles, sat on his pony voraciously chewing the bitter quid of tobacco in his mouth. At last he said:

"Well, boys, of us gotter be done that ain't no use o' whinin', now all I've got for say is if I'm thing kin be did, we kin do it. But, say, Tenderfoot, we'd better just keep right on for the train."

"Why?"

"I kar s goin to be a scrimmage."

"Well, what if there is?" said Charley, bravely. "My parents are with that train, and I'm going to help defend em."

"Hinck, boys, by jemany," growled Old Cyclone.

Then there arose war that the Apaches could go around this pass, flank us, and get to the train?"

"No, but if they're across the river. They've got to git through Limestone Gap, or they can't tack the train."

"Some one must go back to the train," said Tom Long. "They want word sent over."

"Yer'd better go, Tenderfoot," said Cyclone.

"No, sir; all whom I have are with that train, and I shall stay here to defend them," said Charley, proudly and bravely.

"Well, youngster, I admire ye," said Old Cyclone, "but in don't know what a scrimmage is! There a room for no blood shed. We never smell powder an' heerd bullets screech; yer don't know what it is. The men who say here three hours how yer about as a free pass into eternity."

"I will lose my life, if necessary, defending my parents, brothers, and sisters," said the brave boy.

"Then, Tom, we'd better go back yerself," said the old scout.

Tom was rather inclined to stay at the Gap, but as Old Cyclone had some information to send to the captain of the train in regard to the number of the Apaches, and the place where they would be safe from them, he had to go.

"Have ye plenty o' cartridges," asked Tom.

"I don know. Leave yer gun an' all yer got," said Cyclone. "Well want em afore we're through wi' this."

Tom did so, and galloped away toward the train.

After four hours more rode back to the pass and over a hundred cards away, and Old Cyclone examined it and the surrounding hills with an experienced eye. He saw at a glance the strong and weak points in the d f e of the gap. The narrow pass between two hill bluffs, on of which was twenty feet higher than the other.

A short distance back these hills could be ascended, and from the ground was sloping enough to let the horses up to them. Old Cyclone then whirled about again, with his fellow-scouts at his back, and galloped to these points, and Old Zack and Charley went up one side, while he and Bill Murphy ascended to the other.

These side steps were so near that the scouts could converse with each other without speaking much above a conversational tone. In addition to his own Winchester, Old Cyclone had the gun of Tom Long.

"Dum'rt, boys, an' lay down on the edge o' the cliff," said Old Cyclone, "then yo kin pick em off without bein seen."

They sprang from their horses, and, leaving them a little way back, crept to the edge of the bluffs from below, and to the range of bullets from below, except to the edge of the bluffs which overlooked the pass.

Old Cyclone had emptied both his rifles, and then, with a revolver in each hand, he lay upon the edge of the bluff and roared death and destruction down among the enemy below.

Twice were the Apaches compelled to clear away the barriers made by the trunks of trees, but knowing full well that when once through the pass the white men would be at their mercy, they, with more determination than ever, crowded into the gap.

Despite all they could do the gap was reached.

"Now's yer time, over with the rocks," roared Old Cyclone, and he immediately began hurling heavy stones over the edge of the bluff, upon the heads of the Indians who were jammed crowded and wedged into the pass.

His companions heard him, and followed his example. It seemed for a few moments as if it was raining stones upon the Apaches. They were panic-stricken, and throwing down their arms, the se who were not injured fled in every direction.

Three hold in some way eluded the stones and bullets, and made their way through the gap.

Behind them chaps down in their canyon, roared Old Cyclone, "an' I'll fix these yere three chaps."

In three or four seconds he had three as many cartridges into his rifle, and as a leader turned to become more visible to the retreating savages, he h ard the crack of a gun behind him. The shot was followed by two or three others in quick succession.

Then Old Cyclone came back to his place. The Apaches made one or two weak and ineffectual efforts to force the pass, but they could not long withstand the deadly marksmanship of the riflemen on the bluff. In four or five hours all passed the gap, headed down the canyon, taking with them all their fallen companions they could get at.

The sun was down and twilight had begun to spread her sable mantle over the earth when they quitted Limestone Gap. Three dark, ghastly forms lay in the bushes, and they passed near enough to see them.

Charley shuddered as he passed them, and remembered how many more there were in the canyon. He reached the train and was embraced by his mother, who called him her brave boy; but his glory was dimmed by a fever which for weeks threatened his life. He was delirious when the train reached Tombstone. The great mental and physical strain was too much for the brave boy, and resulted in brain fever. His mother, father, and sisters nursed him through his long weeks of illness. At last he began to recover, and it was when he was able to go about that the author met in Tombstone a pale, emaciated youth on the street, who was pointed out to him as one of the Defenders of Limestone Gap."

THE SOCIETY YOUNG MAN.

BY EDWARD WARREN.

Here we have something that is not unworthy of a measure of scientific investigation. This specimen was readily captured, as he is a native of the surface. It does not require subsoiling to penetrate to his system. He is a sort of human fungus. Coming on to the surface in unpassable for long in dry weather the outside dangers. The exception to this rule is a polemical or maternal pocketbook, or a merchant whose confidence. Despite the indications, he is supposed to have a small portion of mental food in his folks, but if he has brains they become useless from unnecessary desuetude. His species rarely do with the brain fever or contract ball-brain, and from any painful exercise. If he becomes t ed at any stage of his existence, it results either from the extreme poverty of the soil where the hair is planted, or is produced by too much fraction of the conch and lunch.

This specimen is thought, by some, to be a sort of soft-shelled crustacean, like the tender man and the dude, with moderation and freedom, as he is found in clubs, but not as rare as some other specimens of our colonies. They do not eat much. The regular market rate is low. This one, like most of his class, is a great admirer of the ladies and himself. He is a devotee of dress, and is drawn his class, which he dominates the London of society. He believes in the theory that dress makes the man. An estimation just to be opened by a tailor's bill.

Society young men are rather a superfluity than an essential element.

The society young man's sum total deliberation is set as follows: He has to classed as a physical non-summary, yet it is handy on which to exhibit the latest style of hat. It is also a convenient location for it, as the only practical use there is for a hat is to be put to the head. He is also classed as a social lion, and is to be seen, with some degree of admiration on a round, perpendicular structure about which to place a collar, an inexpressible piece of a society nec-wattire. In fact, a society man could hardly get along without a neck. Then the lady was evidently designed by a Darwinian providence, for clothes, the legal attachments, using the purpose of locomotion to carry them around for public exhibition. If a clothes's dummy could be given automatic power, it would make as good a society man as the specimen, and very probably better.

The members of ladies and gentlemen all know the society man. Sometimes they know him better than they would like to. He spends his time in clubs, however, when he has the money. When his money runs out he resorts to credit. That subsists very rapidly, when he draws checks on his check. This bank lasts longer, as it is better supplied with funds. It is pitiful, by nature, with the faculty of accommodating a sight of appearance for the amount required for the moment. With these faculties in self-asser tion, and would no neither a good meal for a hundred dollars nor get one for a dime.

The young man is of little use of a pecuniary nature, at home or elsewhere, for that matter. But some I do ordinarily decided to come to use for ornamental purposes, as well as ornamental. He is also a social lion, and it would be a pity to lose him. Then he has several other troubles that serve to relieve him of a vast amount of perplexity. The principal one is that which he wears over and underfoot more as a pair, indeed—must be as worthy of a noble parent and ship.

Sometimes the society young man is ambitious to rise in the world, and he sees no other way to do it than to marry a rich girl. In all such cases the father-in-law is a valuable to the latter. He is to gently put down his wife and let know what he does with him. Rare cases of the latter have been reported when the society young man, after marriage, refuses and refuses a moderately good brother-in-law's dinner.

Gallery of Horse-Thieves.

An important way of checking horse-stealers, which are the plague of the Eastern provinces, has been adopted by the Canadian authorities. They have supplied all rural police agents and other village functionaries with albums containing the portraits of all notorious horse-stealers of the province and of their accomplices, with detailed particulars of their residence, and notes of the cases in which they have been involved. The albums contain 800 portraits of persons of many different nationalities, Bohemians, Jews, Russians, Poles, Lithuanians, and Germans figuring among them. The youngest of the thieves is 15 years old and the doyen of the "corporation" is 78. Whole families live by the trade, and women and young girls swell the curious gallery. Since the police have been in possession of the albums it appears that horse stealing has lost less frequently, the thieves having become more careful, since each of them may be recognized among the portraits. *Pall Mall Gazette.*

The *Journal de Paris* gives the following as a toning metal superior to "rubbolt." Melt in a crucible one and a half pounds of copper, and while this is melting get a big ladle and melt twenty-five pounds of tin and three of antimony; heat it red hot and pour the two together and stir till thoroughly mixed.

TANNIN has been given resumptive patients in France, in doses of from two to four grams daily, and yet quite remarkable improvement was reported at the end of a fortnight.

THE best kind of parlor magic is that which converts gloom into sunshine.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for July 3—"The Infant Jesus."

[From the Chicago Standard. By Rev J. M. Buckley, D.D.]

The lesson of June is the first twelve verses of the second chapter of Matthew. The time was about B. C. 4. He birth was no doubt earlier than the date first fixed. Place—Bethlehem, two under Special Mention.

SPECIAL MENTION.

(1.) The *gospels* of Matthew. *By author.* The name Matthew, the publ cani, as all scribes, but assume of the call to be a disciple is not Matt. ix, 9; Mark ii, 14; Luke v, 27, 28. He is always accurately designated in the canonical references. "Its various independent witnesses of the first four centuries attest its genuineness." (Schaff.)

(2.) *Date of its composition.* This is not known certainly, but it was probably soon after the first century. It is now generally admitted to be the first written of the four gospels, though coming later than the Acts and Paul's epistles.

(3.) *Style of work.* According to W. F. Crafts, the key word of the gospel is "fulfilled," in harmony with ch. i, 22. It has also been called "the gospel of the kingdom." "The key word of Matthew's gospel is 'Messiah,' and it may be briefly stated as follows: (1) the Messiah's advent (1-4); (2) the Messiah's kingly power (5-16); (3) the Messiah's public claims (17-25); (4) the Messiah's sacrifice (26-27); and (5) the Messiah's triumph (28).

(4.) *Its logical order.* Matthew is more systematic than the other evangelists, arranging things of the same kind in one place; as sermons in ch. v, vi, vii, parables in ch. xiii; miracles in ch. viii, ix.

(5.) *Its original language.* The may have been Hebrew, as many believe. But if so, the original manuscript was lost. It is known to have been written in Greek, though may have been a translation from the Hebrew. Some think he wrote it in both the Greek and Hebrew languages.

(6.) *Its symbol.* Matthew's emblem is the lion. In his gospel Christ is presented as the lion of the tribe of Judah; the root of David; the son of Abraham (Matt. i, 1).

(7.) *Its outline and divisions.* And these in Smith's Bible Dictionary are as follows: I. The introduction to the ministry (chs. i-iv). 2. The new law for the citizens (chs. v-vii). 3. Events in historical connection with the establishment of the kingdom (chs. viii-xii). 4. The apostolic mission to preach the kingdom (chs. xiii-xvii). 5. Parables and applications connected to the ministry in heaven (chs. xviii-xx). 6. The last days of the ministry in Jerusalem (chs. xxi-xxv). 7. The passion and resurrection (chs. xxvi-xxviii).

(8.) *Its plan.* There were four gospels because Jesus was to be commended to four great classes of people, to four great centers of population. Matthew was to be commended to the Jews, and Christians. He was to present the Messiah, the Jewish king, and to show that the Old Testament prophecies have been more than fulfilled in him. He was to show the Jewish, Roman and Greek nations that a king was not one man, and in fact had up the world of natural men, and that his kingdom was not temporal, but spiritual, and to show especially Christianity as the fulfillment of Old Testament prophecies.

(9.) *Its relation to the gospels of Mark and Luke.* Matthew and Luke supplement each other in a remarkable way. Matthew gives the genealogy from Abraham to Joseph, Luke from Adam to Mary. Matthew gives the visit of the wise men, Luke that of the shepherds. Matthew gives the flight into Egypt, Luke the presentation in the temple. Matthew gives the ministry of John the Baptist, Luke that of Zacharias. Matthew gives the temptation, Luke the genealogy. Matthew gives the sermon on the mount, Luke the sermon on the plain. Matthew gives the parables of the kingdom, Luke the parables of the lost. Matthew gives the last supper, Luke the walk to Emmaus. Matthew gives the great commission, Luke the ascension. Mark gives the miracles, Luke the prayers. Matthew gives the kingdom, Luke the church. Matthew gives the Messiah, Luke the Saviour. Matthew gives the Jewish, Luke the universal. Matthew gives the royal, Luke the priestly. Matthew gives the Jewish, Luke the Gentile. Matthew gives the Lion, Luke the Man. Matthew gives the Jewish, Luke the Greek. Matthew gives the Jewish, Luke the Roman

TO

CELEBRATE.

OUR

STORE

Will Be Closed

MONDAY!

JULY 4!

ROOT and CO.

WANTED.

WANTED—A man of good character seek the management. Who is willing to work for advancement. He will be required to transact business in his section for an established, reliable New York House. Must be a worker without fastidious notions; can to get a month. PERMANENT. Box 756, New York. June 24-1m.

WANTED—An active, energetic, or lathing a woman over 25 years of age, to represent a responsible house in her own locality. Self-reference demanded. Steady position. $50 to $60 a month. E. DE ANGELIS, Manager, 27 Warren St., New York. June 24-1m.

WANTED—LADY, ACTIVE AND IN intelligent, to represent in her own locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary. J. JOHNSON, Manager, 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED—General agent to handle Will Boone's copper plate map of the United States, Mexico, etc., size 42x36 inches. E. W. SMITH & CO., 20 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 5-2m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House of ten rooms, No. 48 West Wayne street. Inquire at 50 West Wayne street. 5-2t

FOR RENT—Four rooms. Inquire at No. 8 Sturgis street. 26-2t

FOR RENT—Two rooms on 2d story at 32½ Main St. Enquire of M. Glynn. 29-3t

FOR RENT—Brick house No. 280 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Gerhardt, 18 Montgomery street. 29-1t

FOR RENT OR SALE—After October 1st, 1887, Laurel property, Nos. 29 and 31 Barr street. Enquire of W. F. Bowen. 5-2m.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE, Saloon fixtures consisting of counter, sideboard, mirrors and refrigerator. Will exchange for good roadster or bicycle or part payment. Address Box 1004, Portland Ind.

FOR SALE—Five Leonora cheap for cash. Call on L. M. JONES, 26 Court Street.

Home Made Mince Meat!

SARATOGA CHIP POTATOES

FINE FRESH CANDIES,

FINEST BUNCH RAISINS,

NEW NUTS,

CANNED ASPARAGUS,

GOTHA TRAFFLE SAUSAGE,

PLUM PUDDING,

COOKING WINES.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

July 2-1t

WHITE

Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

LONGACRE & CO.,

No. 40 Harrison Street,

Fort Wayne, - - Ind.

Jan 10-dawly.

FITS STOPPED FREE

by KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

March 3-lyeod & w 1yr.

GENTLEMEN!

Three extraordinary busy weeks in June, still the supply is not exhausted, for we expected it and made preparations in advance.

The Wonderful Demand for our Tailor Made Suits

Shows what merit and intrinsic value will accomplish. Many of our customers, who have heretofore been the victims of high priced tailors, have heralded the news far and near, and the result shows the wisdom of their actions, for both they and their friends wear our Tailor Made suits.

Will you investigate? Will you call and see the finest and best Tailor Made suits at retail?

In fancy Opera Flannels "Pinjore," Serges, Camel Hair, "Drap," etc., etc., show largest assortment.

SAM, PETE & MAX,

Fashionable Purveyors.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

This is the woodcock season.

Miss Eva Nelson is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mr. Will Parry went to Mansfield, O., this morning.

Dr. E. G. Lipes, of Toledo, is in the city to locate.

The county commissioners will meet next Tuesday.

Mrs. R. W. Fox, of East Wayne street, is regaining her health.

The Pennington works will shortly arrange to run night and day.

Judge Robert Lowry will shortly open a law office in the Foster block.

Judge A. A. Chapin returned from Ann Arbor University last night.

The county and city offices will close next Monday to observe the Fourth.

Mr. R. F. Van Fleet, a successful Lafayette traveling salesman, is visiting his friends in this city.

The city commissioners have been called out to open an alley between Hanna and Force street.

Dr. J. D. Coyle, the dentist, will shortly open an office over Goldsmith's jewelry store, on Calhoun street.

Prof. R. A. Wallenstein, a former Fort Wayne musician, is giving a series of concerts in Michigan towns.

Mr. Henry Bearet, the bright accountant for Coombs & Co., left last evening for Detroit to celebrate the Fourth.

John Rudalaugh, Jim Wilkinson and Fred Schmeuckle bid in most of the Grand Central hotel furniture yesterday.

Mr. Tony Trentman has under consideration the erection of a five instead of a four story brick block adjoining the Aveline house.

The East End Encore club will celebrate the Fourth by giving a fire works display at the corner of Clay and Berry streets in the evening.

Mr. Chas. A. Pagan, a graduate of the Fort Wayne M. E. college, has been chosen superintendent of the Decatur, Ind., public schools.

The Cleveland *Catholic Knight* prints a picture of Mr. John B. Manning, supreme treasurer of the Knights of St. John, and concludes with a sketch of his life.

The Gamewell Fire Alarm company have submitted a proposition to equip the city with a police telephone alarm. The system contemplates a patrol wagon.

THE SENTINEL acknowledges the receipt of this card: "Daniel McDonald, Lillie M. Brackett, married at Rochester, Indiana, June 29th, 1887, at home, Plymouth, Indiana."

The Fifty-seventh Indiana regiment, of which our townsman, A. L. Kerwood, is regimental historian, will hold its annual reunion at Richmond on October 11 and 12.

Craft & Wiegand were yesterday awarded the contract to do the carpenter and wood work on the Long-Finley block. They did similar work on the Trentman block under contract from Hon. Wm. Fleming.

Yesterday, Deputy United States Collector George Ohneck, Stamp Clerk Louis Schrader, and United States Gauger E. B. Sweet returned from Lawrenceburg and Kokomo. They will continue to hold their present positions under Collector Hunter.

The Centlivre street railway is rapidly approaching the city. The line is well constructed and will be as substantial as a railroad line. Mr. Edwin Evans is in charge of the construction and his experience insures the best work. The line will pay for itself in two years.

Mr. Tom Greer, jr., the Misses Anna and Edith Fairfield, and Miss Mattie Leopard leave today for Toledo, Detroit and Mackinaw. At Detroit they meet Supt. and Mrs. George Pete and then the party begin their tour, excluding at the meeting of the National Association of Teachers at Chicago.

At the last regular meeting of the Allen County Bible society the following officers were elected: President, Dr. W. T. Ferguson; Vice president, W. E. Griffith; Treasurer, F. D. Fields; Secretary, H. C. Schrader. The society is in good condition and is doing a noble work in securing the Bible among the families of the county. The depository of the society is at No. 46 Harrison street and Bibles and testaments can be secured there by any person desiring them at cost. Well bound Bibles can be had for 50 cents and testaments for 5 cents. The society is supported by contributions and they are anxious to place a copy of the holy scriptures in every household.

There was no police court this morning.

The soap man held down the public square all alone last night.

Miss Lena Manck, of Chicago, is in the city, the guest of relatives.

Mr. Sim Mahurin, the architect, is at Buffalo, the guest of his best girl.

Miss Kittie Eckert left this morning for Dayton, Ohio, to visit friends.

Mr. Pete Smyser left this morning to join his family at Mechanicsburg, O.

The sewer on Barr street, in front of Mr. M. Cody's residence, caved in this morning.

Dr. W. H. Myers was called to Lagrange this morning to relieve a case of poisoning.

A large plate glass 27x38 was broken in the R. R. Y. M. C. A. bath rooms yesterday.

The farmers are in the harvest fields and the city had an unusually deserted air for Saturday.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Mrs. Will A. Zeller left yesterday for a short visit in Fort Wayne."

The Post Office will be open from 9 to 10 a. m. Monday, July 4. There will be no street delivery.

Mrs. Leppard, of the Seventh ward, was arraigned before Justice Ryan for provoking Caroline Hahn.

Isadore and Max Pottlitzer leave for Chicago this evening, with a view of enjoying a ten days' vacation.

The patriotic young American is now happy. He sees only one day between him and the Fourth of July.

Mrs. F. W. Lewis is entertaining her sister, Mrs. W. F. Bechtel, of Lafayette, at her home on West Washington street.

The Business Men's exchange adjourned over the Fourth and will not meet until a week from Monday night.

J. W. Cromwell and O. W. Fowler left this morning for Decatur to be present at the temperance jubilee, which is being held in that city.

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "Mrs. Chapin, of Fort Wayne, was in the city yesterday. She was on her way home from Toledo, where she had been visiting."

The market this morning was one of the largest of the season and the wagons of the farmers, with all kinds of country produce, filled the market space from Washington to Berry streets.

W. S. O'Rourke went north this morning on the Grand Rapids to meet Mrs. O'Rourke, who has been attending the semi-centennial celebration of the Ann Arbor University at that city.

Elias Brenton has sold to M. H. Mendenhall, lot 33, Ninde's addition, for $1,800; Rebecca S. Brown has sold to Mary E. McLachlan, lots 53 and 72, northside addition, and lot 5, Ayres' addition, for $4,000.

We are in receipt of a copy of Carrie Johnson Morgan's first novel, entitled "Mistaken Paths." The manner in which the author treats her characters and the true to life story of the book, we predict this her first venture a great success.

The Northern Indiana Evangelical Lutheran church Sunday school closed an interesting session in Antioch church at Hoagland, this county, last Thursday. Sunday school topics were discussed and the following officers elected: President, Rev. J. M. Barnett; Treasurer, Rev. L. S. Keyser; Secretary, Rev. D. B. Herrold.

To-day is a sad and memorable one in the history of the nation because it recalls with vivid distinctness the tragic shooting of President Garfield by the assassin, Guiteau, which took place on the morning of July 2, 1881, as he was about to leave the city with Mrs. Garfield for a few weeks' summer recreation.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: C. A. Nill, received word by telegraph, Sunday, announcing the death of his sister, Matilda Nill, at her home in Fort Wayne. He left Tuesday evening to be present at the funeral. Miss Nill has been afflicted for many years, but she bore all her trials with Christian fortitude. She had many friends here who deeply mourn her death.—Civil engineer, C. S. Brackenridge, of Fort Wayne, was in town last Monday, surveying of the I. O. O. F., cemetery, located on the Wase farm, south of town.—Ed. Williams and brother, prominent citizens of Fort Wayne, and sons of the late James L. Williams, were in town Tuesday, on important business.

The appointment of Charles S. Hayes, as general manager of the Wabash Western railway, was a genuine surprise to railway officials hereabouts, and many of them are still inclined to think there is some mistake about it. The haste with which it was done, the announcement being made before the late general manager was buried, was unprecedented and the comparative lack of knowledge ability of the appointee led to this skepticism. Mr. Hayes is known as an excellent private secretary, but as an operator or traffic official his record is an unknown quantity. He has never attended a general meeting of lines, or had any hand in the direction of affairs except in carrying out the orders of Mr. Talmage, and, while he may be entirely capable, is so that knowledge is confined to a small circle.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Jonathan Houston returned from Fort Wayne, Monday afternoon, sick and debilitated from over work in making some repairs on his property there. As he stepped off the train he fell, skinned his face and bruised his back. He was taken into the Grand Rapids and Indiana railway depot where remained several hours until he could recover sufficiently to walk, refusing to be carried down in the transfer bus for fear it would cost something. He was carried to his room over one of his business rooms on Second street. He has no relatives here, and always lived by himself living on cheese and crackers, and one of the most filthy beings in dress in the city. No one ever visited his room on account of the stench. This morning the health authorities employed two men to buy new bed-clothing, bedstead and clothing for himself, and then burned the contents of his room to destroy the stench. They employed a man to attend him during his sickness, his recovery being very doubtful. It is said he has worn a suit of clothes for twenty years, they being patch upon patch now. He made what few garments he had. He did his own washing. He boasts of his hoard and clothing costing him only $23 a year. He made his start in California in 1849. He owns valuable property in Decatur and Fort Wayne, and is worth $50,000." He did not survive his injuries long but died in the squalor and agony he courted by his misery.

The Baker street sewer emits a very peculiar effluvia.

One of the triplet children of Mr. Oscar Nettlehorst died last night.

Wm. Lamb, of Fort Wayne, has leased the city hotel at Paulding, Ohio.

Mrs. C. C. Casterline went to Richmond to-day to spend the Fourth with friends.

Mr. Harman Roya, of Terre Haute, is in the city and will remain until Tuesday visiting friends.

Charley Buck, the foreman of the *Saats Zeitung* is rejoicing to-day over the arrival of a girl baby at his home this morning.

Prof. Deirkes, of Toledo, the mesmerist, who gave a week's entertainment at the Academy at one time, is in the city visiting his mother.

Mr. Morris Coly recalls the greatest feat in baby farming recorded in local history. It is that Mrs. John Motherwell gave birth to six children in three years. The first being triplets.

Rev. Father Shriver, of Antwerp and Mr. Frank Moran, of the St. James theological seminary, of Cleveland, O., are in the city visiting Mr. Sam. Kelker, of 46 East Jefferson street.

To-morrow will be the third anniversary of the organization of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. in this city and appropriate and interesting exercises will be held in their rooms in the afternoon.

Gustave Tresselt, the son of Charles Tresselt, has finished his studies at the Concordia University at St. Louis and accepted a call to become the pastor of a congregation at Detroit, Mich.

It was pretty hot this morning before the thunder storm and the mercury hovered about the "nineties." Yesterday the thermometer registered 94 degrees in the shade and Thursday it marked 93 degrees.

Thomas J. Gibney was sent to the St. Joe hospital yesterday. He did not survive but a few hours and this morning he was numbered with the dead. His wife died last May, and their four children are left to be cared for at the Orphan asylum.

Mr. John E. Ross, the local passenger and ticket agent of the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road, is a very agreeable gentleman. He will add to the popularity of the road since he is given exclusive jurisdiction of the office and can do more to make Warsaw a successful resort than any man in the railroad service.

Mrs. Overly died last night at her hat near Tagtmeyer's saw mill. The deceased and her husband had long been supported by the township, but the old man said nothing about his wife's illness until her death was a foregone conclusion. Overly said his wife did not want a doctor or any medicine.

Albert Z. Foster, one of the graduates of the High school and son of Col. D. N. Foster, leaves Wednesday next for New Bedford, Mass., there to start on a ninety day fishing cruise to Cape Cod. Mr. Foster has been in ill health for some time and expects relief in the robust fishing sport and on the seas.

The following building permits have been granted; To William F. Miller, to erect an addition to his house on lot 20, Cleary addition, to cost $20; to Christ Doenges, to build a one-story frame house on lot 3, Stein's addition, to cost $190; to Jacob Alter, to repair his house, on lot 677, Hanna's addition, to cost $75.

The north side lake project is talked up in business circles and it is proposed to make Fort Wayne an excursion point for northern Indiana. The city owns twenty-five acres of ground on the north side. It is proposed by Wm. Fleming and others to convert that area into a lake, bringing the water on a level with the feeder canal and then to construct a park and drive all around the water way. This is to cost the city or its citizens nothing save the land used for a lake, and for that gift the city will receive a free water supply and free water power to pump and do anything it pleases with. If this scheme is promptly consummated the city will not need to buy a new $15,000 engine, while the ultimate saving on fuel and machinery, not to mention the water supply, is something beyond calculation. Look at this project 'from any light and it is a bonanza for the city.

SEMI-MONTHLY DIVIDENDS

Divided with our Patrons.

Read the names of the happy ones. List of valuable gifts presented our friends the past two weeks:

Thos. Telly, 13 Williams street; J. A. Byall, Aboite township; A. Danner, Auburn, Ind.; D. Gibson, Marion township; Henry Schneckman, 211 East Washington street; Victor Guebuhl, New Haven, Ind.; Newberry Moore, Wayne township; J. L. Coverdway, Little River dredge company; Fred Hisener, Maples, Ind.; Chas. Parr, West Fifth street; George McMangal, 102 West Superior street; J. F. Sallot, 164 E. Lewis street, each presented with a fine clock.

J. D. Ayers, 53 West Lewis street; L. Echelberry, 160 Hoffman street; William Brinkman, 323 West Washington street; M. Ormiston, Koehler's brick yard; Jno. Peahl, Piqua road; Mrs. Jas. Birbeck, 171 Fairfield avenue, each presented with a first-class American watch.

A. S. Evans, Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville railroad; Henry Hagerman, Allen county jail, presented with an elegant Hammer silver coffee pot.

Wm. Keefer, 274 Webster street; Anna Ellis, 324 E. Jefferson street; D. Good, Irwin house; J. Handenschild, 50 Taylor street; Jno. Maeden, 37 William street; S. Patterson, near French brewery; N. Sullivan, 59 Oakely street; Victor Spereson, Adams township; John Lynch, 125 East Lewis street; George Reiser, Wayne township; Isaac Nesbit, corner Monroe and Washington streets; Mrs. P. W. Thompson, 27 Hanna street, presented with a superb silver dinner castor.

Come where you get the best clothing, etc., at the lowest prices, and take a gift. Everything done on the square. We are doing the clothing business, and thats why we smile. No. 1104 takes the $150 buggy. Who holds the ticket? The grand organ goes July 6. The $750 city lot September 1. Thousands of valuable prizes going daily.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

Indiana's Boss Clothiers.

Great reduction on parasols and silk umbrellas.

New Jersey mitts in black, tan, and cream, at very low prices.

New lace mitts and gloves in black and colored.

Summer underwear for ladies, gent's and children.

Special value in summer shawls.

Special low prices on dress goods.

STEWART & HAHN.

The Terre Haute picnic at Mad Anthony Park July 4th. Don't forget it.

$10, $12 and $15

Tremendous Cut on Some Fine Men's and Youths'

Worsted and Cassimere SUITS

$10.00.

Places within your reach some 200 suits that were formerly $12, $14 and $15, but we want to close them out prior to moving and have, therefore, placed them at $10.

$12.00.

Procures some marvelous Fine Tailor-made Suits; not a suit among them that would not sell readily at from $1 to $8 a suit, or more, but we want a quick, sharp and decisive sale, hence this low figure.

$15.00.

Positively reaches some of the Handsomest and Richest Suits ever offered by any firm for from $18, $20, $22 or even $25. Choice designs and body-fitting garments. We move October 1st, to Nos. 73, 75 and 77 Calhoun street, to the new building south of the Aveline House about to be erected for us, and we desire to go in with a brand new stock; to reduce the clothing business will be done in the next 90 days where prices will be cut way down. That place is

No. East Main Street

UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1887.

A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,

NO FIDELITY BANK STOCK IN THIS!

Mortuary Report.

Mortuary report commencing June 1 and ending June 30, 1887: Accident, 1; apoplexy, 1; alcoholism, 1; blood poison, 1; cancer, 1; consumption, 8; croup, 1; cerebro spinal meningitis, 1; brain cramps, 1; dropsy, 2; drowned, 1; enlarged spleen, 1; exhaustion, 1; heart disease, 2, meningitis, 2; old age, 3; paralysis, 1; pneumonia, 3; total, 32. Nationality: American, 22; German, 9; French, 1. Sex: Males, 20; females, 12. Age of decedents: Under 1 year of age, 2; from 1 to 5 years, 2; from 5 to 10 years, 3; from 10 to 20 years, 3; from 20 to 40 years, 6; from 40 to 60 years, 7; from 60 to 80 years, 8; from 80 to 90 years, 3.

SAMUEL C. DYE M.D.,
Health Officer.

Don't fail to try our fine Maracaibo coffee at 24 cents per pound at the Co-Operative Store, 224 Calhoun street. 1-2t

Fourth of July Celebration.

The Fort Wayne Insurance will give a picnic at the Mad Anthony park (opposite orchard) July 4. There will be a good program rendered, consisting of gymnastic exercises by the staff and members of the society. The fair City band has been engaged, and good music is guaranteed. mon-thurs-sat 2w.

Half Fare.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville, and White Water Railroad Companies will sell Excursion tickets good on all trains at Half rates on July 2d, 3d and 4th, 1887, between all stations, good for returning July 5th, 1887.

S. A. WIKEL,
28-wsd. G. P. & T. A.

Potatoes down—best new potatoes 25 cents per peck at Rose's grocery. 1-2t

The Wabash Celebrates the Fourth of July with Low Rates.

As the Fourth of July, the National's birthday, is near at hand, and everyone thinking where to go spend the holiday, the advantages offered by the Wabash railway should not be overlooked. Now is the time to make up excursion parties, and to enjoy a holiday pleasantly. The Fourth of July falls on Monday this year, giving everyone two days of leisure, and the Wabash railway has made a rate of one fare for the round trip between all stations, except from stations north of Orland to stations south of Edwardsville Junction, and vice versa, to enable those who desire to take a trip for pleasure or recreation, to do so cheaply. The trip can be made without fatigue, as the machine Free Reclining Chair cars and Palace Sleeping cars run on the Wabash are of the latest pattern, and as easy and comfortable to ride in as can be imagined. Tickets will be on sale at all stations on the Wabash railway, July 2d, 3d and 4th, and will be good for return passage up to and including July 5th, 1887. 2-1t

WAH KEE

Desires to notify his patrons that he has moved his laundry from the Aveline house block to No. 8 West Wayne street where he will be pleased to have their future patronage.

Read His Prices

Collars	2c
Cuffs per pair	4c
Drawers	5c
Undershirts	5c
Handkerchiefs	2c
Towels, per dozen	25c

WAH KEE,

No 8 West Wayne Street, Fort Wayne.

Jan 30-1m.

TO MY PRACTICE

I have changed my residence to

69 DOUGLAS AVENUE.

T. LEONARD, M. D.

A ÷ BARGAIN

IN

BLACK

AND

CREAM

LACE MITTS.

50 dozen reduced to

25c.

15 DOZEN

Black Silk Gloves

AT

40c.

Reduced from 50 cents.

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

It is "Bear" nonsense to suffer with heat.

GO TO GELLER'S

ICE CREAM PARLORS

and cool off. Ice cream made of pure rich cream. Sherberts made of the juices of fresh fruits. Refreshments of all kinds. Fine cakes and confectionery. Ice cream and sherberts delivered to all parts of the city. Telephone No. 163.

May 13-tf. W. F. GELLER.

Boston T Store.

Fresh home strawberries daily.

Spring chickens dressed to order.

Home grown vegetables every morning.

Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.

Boneless chicken and turkey.

Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tongue &c.

Chase and sanborn coffees.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.

29 W. Berry St.

Fun for the Fourth.

The street car company will put on extra cars on Monday, July 4th, to carry the crowds to the fair grounds, where the big celebration will be held. The great balloon, carrying Prof. E. D. Hewes, goes up in the afternoon. There will be trotting races, running races, bicycle races, a game of base ball for the state championship between the Mets of Fort Wayne and the Decatur club, dancing and music all the day long. Come and help make the biggest celebration Fort Wayne has ever seen. Reduced rates on all railroads.

Country produce received fresh every day, at Rose's grocery. 1-2t

Cards, cabinets, panels and life sized pictures, all artistically finished, at lowest prices at Beyer's, the photographer, No. 112 Calhoun street.

Fresh fish received daily at Rose's Market, No. 25 West Columbia street.

There will be a grand picnic at Mad Anthony Wayne Park on Sunday afternoon to which all are invited. There will be a good band in attendance and furnish the music. Refreshments will be served on the grounds. 1-2t

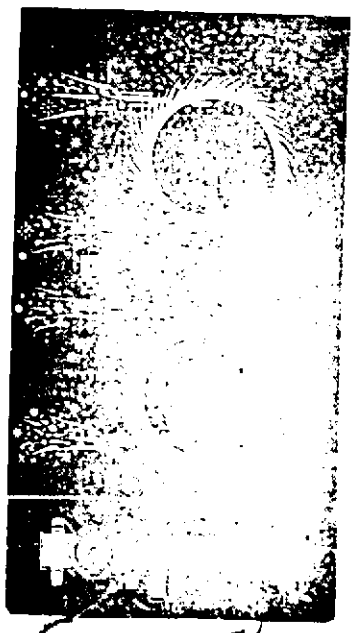
Fire works of all kinds at Rose's grocery. 1-2t

1776- Fireworks- 1887.

Sportsmen's Emporium,

58 East Main & 52 Barr St., Ft. Wayne.

MAX. G. LADE,



The largest and best assortment of Fire and Cannon Crackers, Torpedoes, Paper Caps, Pistols, Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Spinning Wheels, Triangles, Flower Pots, Colored Fires, Devil Catchers, Balloons, Chinese Lanterns, Flags, Blank Cartridges of all Kinds and Sizes, etc., etc., etc. Exhibition Fire Works a specialty. Call at once and get a good selection.

Our Prices Cannot be Beat

AS WE ARE

Headquarters for Firework